THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. IX. NO. 10. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE REEK.

Miss Banim, in Dealing With the Memory of Grace O'Malley, Describes the Splendid Irish Mountain.

Legends of St. Patrick—The Religious Devotion of the Irish People.

GRACE O'MALLEY.

On her return from England Grace O'Malley landed at Howth, county Dublin, in order to lay in a store of provisions. On proceeding to the castle she found the gates closed, the family being at dinner. Grace was indignant at this dereliction of Irish hospitality; happening to see a little boy with an attendant near the seashore, she inquired whose child it was, and being answered it was the young heir of Howth, she had him carried off by her men to the ships, and conveyed him to Connacht, and it is said she would not consent to restore the young heir till his father, Lord Howth, had entered into a stipulation that the gates of his castle should never again be closed at dinner time. Hence it is said that ever since the gates are left open when the family go to dinner.

The annalist is too matter-of-fact to relate a current tradition relative to the marriage of this lady with the MacWilliam Oughter (Sir Richard Burke), to the effect that when the marriage treaty was entered into Graine na Mhaile made a special agreement that the marriage should be binding for one year only; that in case either of the couple felt dissatisfied with the bargain the discontented one could dissolve the contract at the end of the year by the simple formula, "I dismiss you." Grace, not finding the MacWilliam suited to her temper, accordingly dismissed him at the expiration of the year, and, in spite of his strong indignation, would have nothing more to say to him.

Graine-ni-Mhaile died and was buried an Clare Island, her remains being laid in the Abbey, from which, it is said, her bones were stolen along with those of so many others in the raid made by the Scotchmen on all the churchyards and abbeys along this coast; but, strange as it may appear, Grace's skull made its way back again to its resting place, and may now be seen in the old monastery ruin on Clare Island.

At last we turned our backs on Murrisk Abbey, whose old walls were covered with moss, peletary, and ivy; the tombstones neglected and broken, the fine barving piled in careless heaps about the altar—nothing now but one startling white marble tablet carefully recording that some one was in life a justice of the peace. I trust due respect is paid to him in the other world on account of the distinction.

CHATTING WITH THE LITTLE BOYS,

some of whom follow every stranger about these old places, we let the car go on a little way, that we might look into the cottages about Murrisk. As we made our way up a bohereen, an old man, instead of stepping out from the wall and allowing us to pass next to it, as is usual, took the inside with, "Well, I'll go between yous and the wall this time, ladies, to give yous the good luck. And may you have it with God's blessing and mine." "Why," I said, "is that lucky?" 'Oh, to be sure," he answered, "it's a good and a lucky thing to keep the women from going to the wall."

This was a saying I had never heard before, and one I pondered over well, going so deep into certain memories of a contrary practice that started to my mind that I fell into a long silence, suddenly interrupted by an uproar proceeding from a little haggart—flapping of wings, cackling, the hoarse cries of a hen in those agonies of fear and wrath that a hen can so well express, all mingled with—"Why, then, the dickens a crow you'll ever crow again, in this life anyhow, may the Lord forgive me for cursing this day!" and a woman came from behind a hay rick, a struggling fowl, held by the wings, in her hand. We asked what had the misfortunate bird done? "Done! The Lord between us and harm, sure she's a crowing hen! Three times running these two days she's stood over the rick beyond crowing like ——" "And what are you going to do with her, how will you stop the crowing, and what harm is it?" "What harm is it? Sure, they never crow but for a funeral; so, to make sure, we always make it their own funeral, and that takes the charm off. Six years ago—as sure as you are standing forninst me—I had a hen that never was known to crow till one evening she flew over the cow shed, where as fine a young cow as you could lay eyes on was; the hen perched on the back of the shed and crowed; again she did it the next evening, and—not a word of lie in what I'm telling you—I never heeded to kill the hen, and my fine beast was dead by morning. But, faith, this one may go in mourning for herself."

We tried hard to stand between the unlucky hen and the wall, but no use; she was doomed, so we went our way on our own pilgrimage to Croagh Patrick, wondering why the saint had not banished crowing hens from the land.

NO NECESSITY TO LOOK FOR A GUIDE,

for the first peasant who saw us turn into the by-lane that leads from the high road across to the foot of the Reek accompanied us, without any invitation, by a circuitous path which leads to the southeast of the holy mountain.

Here, our old guide pointed out, was, in the days of St. Patrick, a great weed that grew almost halfway up the ascent. Here it was that the saint began his pilgrimage to the top, spending twenty-eight days and nights in his journey to the summit—so often did he stop to pray, and so hard did he fight against the evil spirits that had been driven from country, as St. Patrick preached and baptized through Ireland, till at last they were all collected here in Connacht, near to the sea.

The ascent is rugged and wearisome, yet pretty easy for those accustomed to climb, and is made easier by the great interest attached to each station on the way and by the increasing beauty of the prospect as the traveller ascends higher and higher, stopping every now and again to sit down and note the varying views opening up to the south, east, and west, or to search about for a plant of the beautiful white heath which it is so lucky to find. Not one bit could we get; but no doubt the large bell purple heath brought luck as well, for nothing could exceed the bright, happy charm of the day—no sunshine could be more golden, no air more soft and clear, and no guide could have been found more chatty or more anxious to point out every easy spot and every risky stone in the long climb.

It was a sore disappointment to find that, owing to my ignorance of the right time, I had come to the Reek too late to see and join in the stations. There was not even a solitary pilgrim "going the rounds" that day.

"You see," said our old friend, "there's not so many coming the way now. I mind the time, when I was young, that the people would be traveling for a week—aye, and more—before

GARLIC SUNDAY,

to be on the blessed Reek that day. There would be one string of people coming, coming ever on, always coming along here, and then it was as much as you could do to get your turn to go to the pilgrimage on your bare knees around the stones St. Patrick walked on. It was a grand sight! Many and many's the Garlic Sunday—or the Domnach Croim Daibh (the Sunday of Black Crom), as we call it in Irish—I made the pilgrimage myself, and does still, thanks be to God. But, you see, the clergy went against having too many 'pattarns,'" and, besides, since the stations were put in every parish chapel, the people doesn't come so far, only them that has the real devotion."

"Why was the station held here? Well, the reason the station was always held here, time out of mind, on the Domnach Croim Daibh, is that it happened once of a Sunday that St. Patrick came to a place called Moyslecht, in Deltrim, where the ancient Druids—them that worshipped trees and stones—were worshipping their god, one they called Crom. When the man of God came forninst the stone image he prayed that all the poor misguided people there assembled might have a sign to know the true religion; before their very eyes the image crumbled down to dust, and all that saw the great wonder of it became Christians. That happened on the last Sunday of summer—that is to say, the first Sunday that falls after the 4 h day of August."

"And now"—as he reached the broad plateau on the summit of the mountain—"you'll surely make the rounds in honor of the great saint that fasted here for eleven days and nights, ever praying for Ireland. There's the very stones the prints of his feet were left on as he walked backwards in his long watches. No one ever treads them stones but barefooted, and on their bare knees the pilgrims go the rounds, everyone praying for what he or she wants most, but never a one forgetting to make a prayer for Ireland and for all belonging to her that's far away. For every soul that's descended, no matter how remote from any of the old Irish, is Irish, aye, to the heart's core, and will have the benefit of God's promise to St. Patrick, here in this very spot on Easter Sunday, long ages ago."

"While ever the saint prayed, the angel of the country stood beside him, and between every prayer the angel went up to heaven with the petition, never leaving until God granted what Patrick asked for the country he loved so well. First, Patrick prayed that in weal or in woe, in joy or in grief, the people he had taught to know and love God might never lose

THE HOLY GIFT OF FAITH;

and the angel brought him God's promise down from heaven that, through long ages of peace, and happiness, and plenty, as well as through the long, dark days of sorrow and persecution, the Irish should never lose their faith.

"Then the saint asked that the Irish might never see the terrors of the Last Day, and it was granted to him that before the world should be destroyed by fire, all the seas and rivers and lakes of Connemara should rise and overflow the land, so Ireland shall never be destroyed in that last dreadful fire, but shall remain green and beautiful as ever under the waters that shall cover her. Before that terrible Last Day comes, however, all the Irish, the living and the dead, will be gathered together from every country—no matter how distant, no matter where their bones lie—beyond the sea or under the sea—all will come together to be judged, as God promised on this very spot, by St. Patrick himself. And sure, when God sends him to judge us, he'll remember all our sufferings, all we bore with sooner than part the faith he brought us; he'll not forget on that day how our lot has been hunger and toil, persecution and exile—aye, worst of all, exile. Sorrows of every kind the Almighty was pleased to send us, but we kept the fear and the love of God, and we kept alive the love of the land St. Patrick loved, and he'll never forget that to us on the Judgment Day—never! Was it ever known that an Irishman or Irishwoman forgot the old country or was false to her? Never! Go where you will, rich or poor, sad or prosperous, we are still the Irish, and our children's children will be Irish to the last.

"Another petition the holy patron made here was that not one of his children should be lost for all eternity. When one of us has been sorely tempted, has fallen away, perhaps for years, still, even dying far from all mortal help, maybe in the lone country side, the grace of true repentance and God's pardon are brought to the sinner by St. Patrick himself; he never ceases his prayers—like on that Easter Sunday here on the mountain top—until the Almighty forgives his poor, weak Irish child. That, too, was told here to the saint in return for his never once asking for his people power, or riches, or earthly grandeur, of any kind.

"Then, all the world over it's known how St. Patrick banished forever from this land every harmful and unclean animal. Here, right in front, down these very tracks you see reaching from here, straight down into the sea, there's where the serpents and all other venomous insects took their ways out into the ocean, and from that day to this never a one of them found their way back again.

THERE WAS ONLY ONE SERPENT LEFT

in the entire universal island, and that one St. Patrick chained deep down in a lake on the top of the Galtee Mountains, that you may have heard tell of—away in Tipperary. St. Patrick told him he could never leave that until he himself would come of a Monday to set him free. Every Monday morning the serpent comes to the surface of the lake and calls out: "Is it time yet, Patrick?" Patrick answers, "It's not the Monday yet," when the serpent says, "Is fadha Luan e, Padraic" (It's a long Monday, Patrick), and sinks again for another week. So I'm told by the old people from Tipperary.

"Now, if you'll come over here I'll show you where there's a real old ancient holy well, where many and many's the time St. Patrick himself prayed and preached. You see there beyond to the west, in that valley where the sunshine is lighting up every spot? Well, the town you see over there is Louisburgh; about three miles this side of Louisburgh, in the plain that's hidden from us by the near mountain, is the very well where so many go that's troubled with their sight. Of my own knowledge two people got the use of their eyes in that spot. A blessed and a lovely spot it is, and maybe you've seen a picture called 'The Blind Girl at the Holy Well?' There's the very well down there, about two miles from us; scarce a day you'll go (and it's worth a journey there) that you won't see some or other of the pious Christians making a station barefoot round that well, by the stone where you'll see the very mark of where St. Patrick's knees rested, and then on into the little church hard by. They tell how, once upon a time, the saint was coming this way and he stopped to preach in that valley; but as he was going to pray he found that he had left his psalm book behind him at the last place he preached, seven miles away. He passed the word to them next to him, and they to the next, and on and on, and so great was the concourse of people following to hear the Word of God that long before his sermon was ended the book was passed on to him, from hand to hand, without ever foot stirring from its place in the throng that reached from Kilgeevar, seven miles of road."

The well and church our old guide spoke of were hidden by a low hill at our feet, but we subsequently spent part of a day at the time-honored well, and witnessed the devotional practice of a real Irish "station."

We lingered still upon the mountain top. Beyond and around what scenes lay mapped out in every direction! The summit of Croagh Patrick, or the 'Reek," on which we stood, and which looks from below like a perfect peak, is really a level of perhaps some half an acre. Here are the stones, worn hollow by the bare knees of countless pilgrims, and the stone bed where the saint is said to have reposed. The view is perhaps the most extensive and beautiful to be seen in any part of Ireland.—*Mary Banim in Dublin Freeman.*

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all other throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all other Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Look here, Friend, Are you Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Biliousness, Exhaustion or Tired Feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dry Cough, Nightsweats or any form of Consumption? If so, send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren st., New York, who will send you free, by mail, a bottle of *Floroplasion*, which is a sure cure. Send to-day.

Electric Belt Free.

To introduce it and obtain agents the undersigned firm will give away a few of their $5 00 German Electric Belts invented by Prof. Van der Weyde, Pres. of the New York Electrical Society (U. S. Pat. 257,647) a positive cure for Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Loss of Power, &c. Address Electric Agency, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y. Write to them to-day.

It is dangerous to tamper with irritating liquids and exciting snuffs. Use Ely's Cream Balm, which is safe and pleasant, and is easily applied. It cures the worst cases of catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever, giving relief from the first application. Price 50 cents.

To AND FROM CHICAGO TO EUROPE in seven days via New York and Boston Limited—LAKE SHORE ROUTE. For rates, sailings, etc., on any of the "Ocean greyhounds," write or address J. D. O'Leary, agent, Lake Shore office, No. 66 South Clark street, Sherman House.

IRISH NEWS.

Interesting Items of General and Personal News from all Parts of Ireland.

LEINSTER.

EVICTIONS IN COUNTY KILKENNY.

Three cruel evictions took place in the town of Johnstown, county Kilkenny, on Tuesday fortnight. The evictor is a publican named Martin Phelan. Major Haly is head landlord. The three families were put out with their little effects, but two of the families got shelter from their neighbors. The other family was left unprovided for until Mr. Harrington, Sr., offered them a house to stay in.

MR MAYNE'S RETIREMENT.

Mr. Mayne, M. P., has applied for the Chiltern Hundreds. He wrote to Mr Parnell some time since, stating that for private reasons he was obliged to relinquish his seat in parliament. Mr. Mayne's retirement is regretted by his colleagues by whom he was held in high esteem.

FIFTEEN ARRESTS.

A magistrate's precept, signed by Col. Forbes, R.M., was on Feb. 15 served upon Mrs. Mary Kelly, of Clongorey, requiringher to show cause why she should not be restrained from making alterations in outhouses on her farm so as to fit them for the shelter of the tenants evicted on the estate. The case was to come on at the next Newbridge petty sessions. On Feb. 18 twenty policemen marched out from Newbridge to Mrs. Kelly's farm, and finding tradesmen and laborers at work there, arrested Mr. Everett (Mr. Copeland's foreman) and fourteen others. The prisoners were brought into Newbridge police barrack, where Col. Forbes attended and admitted them to bail, to appear and answer for the "offense" at the Newbridge petty sessions.

DEATH OF FATHER MOLONEY.

The Rev. Father Moloney, late P. P. of Barndarrig, who, after a long life spent in the holy ministry breathed his last on Feb. 14 at the advanced age of 80 years. A native of the county Tipperary and educated at the time honored college of St. Patrick in Carlow, where he was a most distinguished student. Father Moloney was ordained priest in the year 1841. After his ordination he was appointed curate in the parish of Lusk. Soon after he was transferred to the parish of Rathdrum and thence to the parish of Barndarrig, where as curate and parish priest he ministered for the last thirty five years.

ACCIDENT IN KILDARE.

Mrs. Sheedy, wife of Dr. Sheedy, of Kildare, when alighting from the train at Kildare station, was thrown to the ground by the train shunting and her right leg was broken in three places.

ALLEGED SUICIDE.

John Walsh, aged 42 years, committed suicide, it is alleged, by hanging himself at Graigue-Hartford, near Kilmeaugh.

THE NUNS IN LONGFORD UNION.

The local government board recently sanctioned the expenditure of £500 in erecting a suitable residence for the nuns who are now in charge of the hospital.

FIRE IN DUNDALK.

The corn stores and kiln of Mr. O'Neill, situate in Nicholas and Church streets, were recently destroyed by fire. Considerable damage was done, but fortunately no lives were lost.

TEACHERS ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The first quarterly meeting of the Navan National Teachers' Association was held recently at the Young Men's Society hall in Navan. Mr. P. Duffy, president, occupied the chair. The meeting was large and representative. The following were in the audience: Messrs P. Duffy, president; P. Malin, secretary and treasurer; J. Kelly, Butler, Norris, Tully, Connell, M. Malin, Browne, Collins, McEvoy, Geraghty, Moran, Murtagh, Fitzsimmons, Mrs. Sheridan, Miss McCabe, and Miss Timon. A committee was appointed to organize a drawing of prizes to assist the widow and orphans of the late Mr. Lynch, Athboy National School.

MR BIGGAR'S BEQUESTS.

The will of the late Joseph G. Biggar, bequeaths to Archbishop Walsh of Dublin the sum of £2 000, and gives sums ranging from $200 to £1,000 to different charities in various parts of Ireland.

MUNSTER.

DEATH OF CANON WALL

The Very Rev. Canon Wall, P.P., Murroe, county Limerick, died at the Parochial House, Murroe, on Friday evening fortnight, after a brief illness, aged 58 years.

RELEASED.

Mr. Patrick McGrath, chairman county Tipperary G.A.A., was released from Clonmel prison after undergoing a month's imprisonment, to which he was sentenced by Col. Cuddell, R.M., on Jan. 14.

TRANSFERRED.

The bishop of Waterford has transferred the Rev. Philip Power, C.C., from St. John's, Waterford, to the curacy of Carrick on Suir. The Rev. John Casey, C.C., Carrick on Suir, succeeds Father Power.

CHOKED TO DEATH AT A WEDDING.

At a wedding in the village of Tournafulla, county Limerick, a few days ago a man named Collins, one of the guests, was suddenly discovered at dinner to be suffering from what appeared to be convulsions. Medical aid being requisitioned it was found a piece of hard bread had stuck in his throat, but efforts to extricate it were of no avail, and he died in great agony immediately after.

FATHER M'CARTHY'S DEATH.

After a short illness the Rev. Denis McCarthy, P.P., Knockaderry, county Limerick, expired recently. Father McCarthy was a comparatively young man, being only 54 years of age.

IMPENDING EVICTIONS.

Mr. Esmonde, D. L., of Borrisokane, county Tipperary, has served all his tenants, to the number of about twenty, on his Abbeyfeale, county Limerick, property, with notices of ejectment, and it is anticipated that a wholesale eviction campaign will take place in the course of a few weeks.

ALLEGED MURDER.

Margaret Hayes was arrested at Mallow, county Cork, recently, on a charge of murdering her husband, a shoemaker.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Fire broke out in the grocery establishment of Banks & Co., Fish street, Cork, on Saturday night, Feb. 15. Despite the efforts of the fire brigade the house was completely gutted and all the goods destroyed or rendered valueless.

TESTIMONIAL FOR A '67 MAN.

John F. Meagher, of Carrick on Suir, a well known member of the Fenian Brotherhood in 67, and who was imprisoned for his revolutionary principles then, is about being presented with a testimonial by the people of Carrick on Suir.

OVER THREE HUNDRED EJECTMENT SUMMONSES SERVED.

Three hundred and twenty ejectment summonses were served on the Ponsonby tenants on Feb. 18 by registered letters. Copies were also posted upon the walls of the courthouse at Youghal.

DEATH OF A SMITH BARRY VICTIM

Mr. Patrick McGrath, T.C., draper, tenant on the Smith-Barry estate, residing at Main street, Tipperary, who was evicted on Saturday, Feb. 15, died on the following Wednesday. It will be remembered that when the sheriff and evicting party appeared at Mr. McGrath's premises the tenant was in bed prostrate with a severe attack of influenza, but the patient got out of bed, and was conveyed in a covered car to lodgings in Grattan street. He caught a cold while removing his goods in preparation for eviction. This was followed by congestion of the lungs, which proved fatal.

TRALEE LAND CASE.

Patrick D. Kenny of Ballymacadam, Castleisland, one of the best, if not actually the best, farmers in Ireland, recently applied to have a fair rent fixed. The holding contains eighty four acres and the rent was £83. From the evidence it would appear that a very large amount of money and labor had been expended by Kenny, yet the reduction given only amounted to £5. Mr. Kenny had obtained two prize medals for the manner in which he conducted his farming operations.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

A singular accident, which resulted in the death of a sawyer named Patrick Mahony, employed on the Tralee and Dingle Light Railway, occurred at Blennerville. One of the men in feeding a circular saw for making sleepers was using a kind of hatchet, with which he drove the wood against the saw. While so engaged the head suddenly flew from the handle and struck the unfortunate man in the forehead, inflicting a fearful wound, almost splitting his head in two.

REWARDED FOR HIS PATRIOTISM.

Patrick Loughery was recently dismissed by the local government board from the position of rate collector to the Ennis Union, and the police got his license revoked for being too Irish and too National. The people to compensate somewhat for his very serious losses presented him with a purse containing 155 sovereigns.

CONNAUGHT.

PROSECUTION AGAINST MR. KEARY.

At Portumna, recently, Mr. Keary, hotel proprietor and licensed vintner, was prosecuted by the police for selling drink on the premises on Sunday. Mr. Wade, district inspector, prosecuted. Mr. Bodkin, instructed by Mr. Brady, defended. There was great interest taken in the case, as Mr. Keary has been throughout the agitation the principal friend and adviser of the Portumna tenants of the Marquis of Clanricarde. The case was heard by Mr. Hickson, R.M., and Mr. Tener, J.P., agent of the Marquis of Clanricarde. Evidence having been given, Mr. Bodkin said that the case was a mere piece of vindictiveness by the police on account of Mr. Keary's political opinions. Of course Mr. Keary would get the most impartial trial from Mr. Kickson and from Mr. Tener, the agent of the Marquis of Clanricarde. Mr. Kickson said the court did not regard the sarcasms of Mr. Bodkin. Mr. Bodkin said if the court considered it sarcasm to suggest it was impartial, that was no fault of his. The case was dismissed.

ON THE EVE OF ANOTHER HEARTLESS EVICTION CAMPAIGN

Thirty summonses under the eviction made easy clauses of the Land act, for possession of their holdings, have been served by registered letters on the Clanricarde tenants in the Woodford parish. Copies of them were posted on Woodford courthouse by an emergency bailiff guarded by police. Evidently this district is soon to be scourged with all the horrors of another heartless eviction campaign.

REMANDED FOR THE FIFTH TIME.

Mr. McDermott and his fellow prisoners, Michael and James Hoonan, were brought from Galway jail to Ballinasloe, and again remanded for eight days by Mr. Shannan, R.M. District Inspector Murphy, of Woodford, was also present. These men were first committed at Mount Shannon for refusing to give evidence at the Star Chamber inquiry held there. As this is the fifth remand it is evident the authorities mean to punish them in every possible way for their pertinacity in refusing to be sworn before their secret tribunal.

AN EDITOR IN JAIL

Mr McHugh, editor of the Sligo *Champion*, who is undergoing a sentence of four months' imprisonment under the Coercion act, has been removed from Sligo jail to that of Tullamore.

ELECTION FOR CORONER

The election of coroner for North Mayo took place at the courthouse, Ballina, last week. Dr. Gallagher, Dr Mullins, and Mr. W. R Kirkwood were to have the field all themselves, hence Dr. Gallagher had a walkover.

A DANGEROUS LUNATIC.

Patrick Luckin, of Bunconlan, has been confined in Castlebar asylum, he being a dangerous lunatic.

DEATHS

Mrs. Carroll, wife of James Carroll of Ballina, died recently.

James Armstrong of Milebush died recently at the ripe old age of 82 years. He was much esteemed by the people. The remains were interred in the old church.

ASSAULT

At Ballina sessions Michael Golden and Patrick Rogers were fined £3 and £2 respectively for an aggravated assault on one Thomas Rowan of Barnfield. The assault was committed at Carrabaggan.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.

Ellen Mary, daughter of Michael Fahy, Castlebar, was recently received in the convent of the Sisters of Charity, Rue du Bac, Paris. From there Miss Fahy will be transferred to the Fairview Convent, Dublin.

Nicholas Hession, organist of St. Ignatius' church, Galway, has obtained the position of organist to the Cathedral, Armagh.

ULSTER.

POLICE INQUIRIES.

The police in the English district of the county Tyrone have been very busy in making inquiries as to the Tenants' Defense Association, two of the number going so far as to question Father McRory on the subject. Mixing among the people on the day of the collection they displayed much ingenuity in endeavoring to elicit any remark that might be considered by a coercion court as being "calculated to intimidate persons unknown." One of their favorite queries was directed to ascertain if anybody would be prevented from entering the church for not contributing to the fund.

A DRUGGIST'S MISTAKE.

A man called Lennan has been arrested at Markethill on a charge of selling a poisonous drug to a young woman named Lemon. It appears that Miss Lemon had a cold or the influenza, and she went to a small shop kept by the prisoner and asked to be supplied with cream of tartar. The prisoner in mistake gave her a dose of horse medicine, and when some other members of the family took it they became seriously ill, and medical aid was called in. They are now recovering. The prisoner has been remanded for eight days.

STABBING AFFRAY.

A serious case of stabbing occurred at Landhead recently, between men returning from market, whereby the lives of John and Robert Holmes are endangered. Three arrests have been made.

TIME-HONORED CUSTOM.

Stewart Hunter, northwest Ballycally, lately purchased his present holding, and as a mark of welcome among his neighbors the usual custom of plowing the first year took place. The following were among those present: John Dick, Hugh Hanna, Wm. Nickle, John Nelson, James Nelson, and Edward White.

A NEW ROAD.

At the presentment sessions recently held an application was made by Samuel Hall, and Samuel Davey to make 852 perches of a new line of road, in the northeast division, from opposite Mr. Echlin's gate, on the Marshalltown road, to Beltoy, between Carrickfergus and Beltoy. Cost not to exceed £3,000. The application was postponed.

SLANDER CASE.

The case of Murray vs Carson is being tried in Dublin. The action was brought by Patrick Murray, who at the time of the matters complained of was the principal teacher in the National school at Cullyhanna, county Armagh, to recover damages, laid at £500, from Sergt. Edward Crossan, R I C, stationed in the same place, for alleged slander. The trial has not yet concluded.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.

At Killybegs recently the railway commissioners' inquiries were directed towards the relative merits of a line from Stranorlar to Killybegs by Glenties or an extension of the West Donegal line from Donegal to Killybegs. Mr. Mulgrave, of Belfast, gave evidence adverse to the Glenties extension.

MARRIED.

A man named McGowan, over 70 years of age, residing at Tullaghan, Donegal, recently married a blushing bride of 22.

PROSECUTIONS IN MONAGHAN.

Major O'Brien, R. M., and Mr. L. N. Townsend, R M., commenced the hearing of a charge under the Coercion act against a number of young men. The names of the defendants are: William Rankin, John McCarville, John McCabe, Joseph Gavin, John Finlay, Owen Maguire, Patrick McMahon, Edward McPhillips, James Croarkin, Owen Deighan, Hugh Callaghan, Thomas Ellis, James Kelrane, Jas. Mohan and John Moorehead. The charge was for having on Jan. 21, at Rathdrum and Teetappa, in the county of Monaghan, being a proclaimed district, without legal authority, taking part in an unlawful assembly such as endangered the public peace among her Majesty's subjects. The case was adjourned.

"CONVICT NO. 25"

—OR—

The Clearances

—OF—

WESTMEATH.

BY JAMES MURPHY,

Author of "Hugh Roach, the Ribbonman," "Ulic Fitzmaurice," "The Fortunes of Maurice O'Donnell," "Nollie, or the Lost Treasure," "The Forge of Clonogue," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XIII.

ON THE CONVICT SHIP.

Kevin grew in strength rapidly. The fever had burnt out whatever else there was impure in his system, and when it left him his vigor speedily recovered.

The doctor, who called repeatedly, was very kind; and, although he could not violate any of the rules of the hospital by giving Phelim a second bed in the cell, he could, and did, see that they were provided with all the food and nourishment that was necessary.

A hearty young fellow was the doctor; and, although with no special regard for convicts in general, or Irishmen in particular, and very careless and indifferent in the main to everybody, he became very much interested in these two convicts, attracted thereto in all probability by the care and kindness, unprecedented in his experience, shown by the one to the other in such a highly unselfish and marked degree. The convicts, on their part, were always very glad to see him, and the sight of his pleasant, cheery face entering through the open iron door, made it seem to them as if half of the punishment of their sentence was removed, and that it was a bond or connecting link between them and the outer world hidden from them.

It came to pass that, one morning, just as they were sitting dressed and ready for the warder to come and allow them to walk in the hospital yard for some time, the door opened, and their eyes were much gratified to see enter, along with the warder, the doctor.

Their feelings of pleasure were, however, much abated when the doctor, having to the intense surprise and disgust of the warder, shook hands with them, and bade them a hearty good morning, announced the purport of his visit.

"Well, No. 25, do you feel yourself quite strong and recovered now?"

Kevin said he did, perfectly.

"And you, No. 37—do you feel quite strong too?"

Yes; 37 felt quite strong too. Always did feel stronger and better for seeing the questioner. There was never anyone so good or so kind as he was. Never. They never forget it to him.

All this in a quiet, shy way. No. 37 so very shy and retiring that Kevin could not help smiling an approving and good-humored smile thereat.

"Because," said the doctor, who had heard Phelim's thanks with the greatest good humor and signs of pleasure, "I am so glad you are, for you will leave to-day."

"Leave to-day!" cried both men at once.

"Yes; the vessel will sail in a few days, and you must go on board to-day."

"We are going to Botany Bay, then?" said the younger convict, with that same despairing and lonely feeling shadowing him that so appalled him that foggy forenoon two months previously, when he stood handcuffed by the wall in the shot-yard. And in a second of time there rose before him again the pleasant fields of Westmeath, the silver surface of the Shannon, the bright uplands and winding streams of that fertile county. And perhaps other and dearer ties arose on his memory.

"Yes; you will sail in a few days, and you go aboard today. Don't let yourselves be disheartened. The voyage is not at all a disagreeable one, and there is much more liberty allowed when you get out some distance than there is in a land prison."

"When do we start?" asked Clareman, whose ten years of suffering had left him quick to obey directions without once dreaming of questioning them.

"Now," said the warder gruffly.

"Now," said Kevin, repeating the words after him with great surprise.

"Yes, now. At once. And be quick about it. Do you want to keep me here waiting on you all the morning?"

Kevin looked at his companion, who standing up perfectly erect, with his hands by his side, and palms turned out, as he had often stood by the hour at a time in the prison square, during his ten years. Seeing him so ready and prepared to start, Kevin got proudly ashamed of his own complaining disposition, and made an effort to shake off the dreadful feelings of forlornness and despondency that weighed on him.

"One thing in your favor, at any rate," said the doctor pleasantly. "You have not got much traps to take with you or to encumber you."

"Except these," said the warder, pointing to the fetters, which, having been taken off during their time in the cell, were now again to be resumed.

Whilst he spoke the prison smith, who was waiting outside, entered, and in a few seconds the two men were again accoutred, as we have already seen them, on their march.

"Well, good bye," said the doctor, shaking hands with them. "I shall not see you again. I should not under any chances have seen you again, for I am going away on leave to Paris tonight."

The two men returned his grasp very warmly, and expressed their sense of his kindness.

"Our thanks is all we can give you," said Kevin. "There is very little chance of our ever returning your kindness in any other way."

"Very little, indeed," said the doctor assentingly, "but your thanks is quite enough. If there were no kindnesses shown in the world, except when it was expected they would be returned, it would be a very poor world. You are sailing in a good time, and are likely to have fine weather. I start for Paris myself tonight. Good bye! Pleasant journey, so far as pleasantness can be," and he turned and left the cell.

The eyes of the two men followed him with looks of thanks and sorrow; but their attention was speedily directed to the journey before them by the smith, who was fastening on their chains, and by the harsh order of the warder.

"Attention! hands up! hold your wrists out!" and in a few minutes they were, wrist and ankle, fettered as before and, handcuffed as before, marched out to the prison yard. There they found a great many new comers who had arrived the previous night, all ready for shipment. These had evidently had a long march, for the men looked frightfully exhausted, and some of them, as they tried to get up, fell again on the hard stones of the prison yard. As Kevin looked at them he could not help remembering that agonized walk he had himself some time before, when the lights of the city first fell on his blurred and fevered eyes.

Their walk this time, however, was not far. They had only to march to the quays, whence the convict tender took them on board the ship that lay anchored in the outer harbor.

As the sun of the May morning fell upon the sparkling waters, dancing and glistening in every silvery wave that rolled inwards, Clareman chucked at the handcuff that fastened them, and said:

"That reminds me of Clare."

"Does it?" said Kevin.

"It does," said the other. "Thousands of times I've looked on the sea from my door just when it was shining like that."

"It must have been very pleasant," said Kevin, as he looked on the wide waters with a new feeling of pleasure and awe arising in his mind. Being an inland dweller, he had never seen the sea before; and the wonderful expanse of water filled him with surprise. It seemed to him as if he had never before thoroughly realized the might and the power of God. Most people, who have grown to years of manhood without having seen the ocean, feel the same powerful sense of impressment at the first sight of it.

"It was very pleasant. It was heaven! It was as if the face of God looked up to us from the sea every morning just as he looked down to us from the starry sky at night. How little I thought then that the day would come when I'd see it, chained, and fettered, and handcuffed. And very glad to see it even at that."

"I never saw the sea before. I never thought the power of God was so great," said Kevin, only half attending to his companion's remarks. "I feel my spirits grow brighter as I look at it. It can't be possible, Phelim," said he, sinking his voice, "that God, who is mighty and powerful enough to keep that immense body of water ebbing, and flowing, and moving for ever, will let a few men wreak such wrong as you and I have suffered. I don't think He will. I'm sure—I feel confident—He won't."

"I don't know," said Phelim despondingly, as the surface of the sunlit sea called to him old and affecting memories. "I know that Mary and her baby—God bless 'em!—died one snowy night, with the hunger and the could, in a hut of branches, with melted snow water around 'em. For nothin'. They never did harm to any one. I know that I put in ten years in prison, half of it in the dark cell—for nothin'. All for nothin'. I never did harm to any one. What's the raison it's not likely to go on ten years more, twenty years more, if I live?"

"That's true, Phelim," said Kevin after a little pause, "but, for all that, I feel my heart lighter than I ever thought I would again. I think we will soon hear some good news."

"I never expect to hear any good news in this world again," said Phelim. "Where would it come from, or what good would it do me? Only a little rest, when I'm sick and not able to pick oakum or handle a crowbar—that's all I care for. But it is very hard, when your head is reelin' and your eyes blind with the dead sickness, to have to work on, or to go into the dark cell for forty eight hours."

"Wouldn't you like to get free again—to go back to Clare again?" said Kevin after a pause, during which his spirit, grown suddenly light, was picturing bright dreams.

"No, I don't know that I would. I never thought of it. I never see any future before me, but to die in the dark cell all alone. To be found there dead some mornin', when the warder comes to give me the bread and water; be carried out to the back of the prison; be flung in with the quick lime—an' no more about me."

"Would you not like to see Clare again?"

"No, I think not. What would I be doin' there?" said Phelim reflectively. "There's, most likely, no one there that remembers me, or that I'd know. Mornin', noon, and night I'd be thinkin' of that time when *they* died in the hut. Maybe no one could know me their graves. How could they? People, I'll be bound, have enough of throubles ov their own on their own minds to think ov the misfortunes of others."

The despondent manner of his companion grated on the lightness of Kevin's own spirits, and he suspended the conversation, as they reached the side of the ship and were transferred to it from the tender.

Once there, the handcuffs were removed and until arrangements were perfected they were free to walk about the deck or to lie thereon—one or other of which most of the convicts were very happy to do.

THE APPARITION.

The convict ship had been some seven or eight days at sea, when one afternoon Kevin, who had been separated from his companion, was about ascending the stairs to the deck.

As he was laying his hand on the rail to do so, a hand was laid upon his shoulder, and, turning around, his eyes rested on Clareman. He was wonderfully changed for the worse since he had last seen him. That was at the commencement of the voyage, for they had been then placed in separate compartments of the ship, between which there was no communication allowed. Kevin remarked, with surprise, that he had altered very much. The old look of fright, and terror, and indescribable dread, that possessed his eyes when Kevin first saw him, and which the sense of companionship and friendship in the cell had helped to dissipate a great deal, was there again—was there with tenfold force. The deadly pallor of his face had returned, and it seemed to Kevin instinctively that the old fits were on Clareman again, and in a worse form!

"Phelim," whispered he in astonishment.

The other nodded affirmatively.

"Have you been ill? You are looking very ill."

"I am tormented," said he with a look of anguish.

"Tormented?"

"Yes"

"How?"

"*He* comes again to me worse than ever!"

"Comes again," said Kevin, finding a difficulty himself in restraining a shudder, as a feeling crept along his backbone as if cold water were rushing over it. "When?"

"Last night, and the last before that, and the night before that, and every night nearly!"

The eyes of the man wandered with a quick look around, as if in mortal terror lest they might again fall on his tormentor.

"Where?"

"In my hammock. I sleep, you know, on the lower deck. I am dreaming that the vessel is drowning! I always dream that. I think I am in the water myself. I struggle, and waken with my struggle! I look at the light that burns on the side of the deck, to see if I am awake or dreaming. I turn to the other side. I'd rather not turn my eyes there, but I cannot help it. *He is there.* His face is watching me all the time! He's peeping over the canvas of the hammock looking down at me. My eyes fall on his at once, and they are held there!"

"My God," said Kevin, "that is awful. Why don't you call aloud? Why don't you make the sign of the cross?"

"I can't. I am held there as in a vice. I am suffering frightfully. I live in a state of excitement or terror. I never feared him so much as now. I thought he was gone, as he kept away from my cell so long, but he's back again—and worse!"

"You are suffering frightfully. I see that," said Kevin.

It was easy to see it; the man's crouching, quivering look of terror showed it plainly; the white pallor of haunted fear that overspread his face, so different from the paleness produced by delicacy or confinement, evidenced it palpably enough.

"Does any one else see him?"

"No, no one else sees him. No one else is awake to see him," said Convict No. 37, as he wiped with the back of his hand the perspiration that gathered on his forehead.

"Does he speak to you?"

"Only one word. That's all. One word. You'd think he knew what I was dreaming of."

"What is the word he says?"

"'Drowned,' 'Drowned,' 'Drowned!' That's what he says. He's saying it when I look at him. He keeps on saying it. All the time he keeps looking fixedly at me. He never once takes his eyes off me!"

"Phelim," said No. 25, after a little reflection, "how near is the nearest hammock to yours?"

"About a foot."

"At the side he comes and ..."

"About a foot. It may be a ... or less, not much."

"Do you know the man that sleeps there?"

"No, I do not."

"He'll have no objection ... deck where I sleep, I suppose ... exchange with him, if the ... to make the change? I'll ... him."

"For God's sake," said the boy in an imploring whisper, "... thing about this to the captain ... grow worse and worse."

"No," said Kevin assuring ... make any mention of it. I'll ... exchange made. As you ... tormented when we were be... perhaps it may be so again. ... however. The captain seems ... man, and may allow it."

"You'll see me again—... any case?"

"I will," said Kevin. "I'll ... little later on, after I see the ...

"You'll do your best to get ... It would be such a relief to ..."

"I'll do my best, Phelim ... It's all the same thing to him."

"Or if you could get me exchanged ... to your place," suggested ...

"There might be some ... that, Phelim. They should ... one might object. But I'll do the best I can"—giving him an encouraging and hearty clap on the shoulder, with which they went their different ways.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

GAELIC PROSE.

Notaidh air Staid na Gaedhilge.

[Irish-American.]

[AIR LEABAMHAIN.]

Dhéarfainn liom nó air an g-cúis so acht go bh-fuil fathchios orm go saoilfeadh roinn de'n ghnóthaibh go m-buailim leis an droug-nós i measg na h-aoise lá bairdhe atá timheasch an aghaidh creidimh agus eaglaiseach. Nior mi-fonuighean focal do sgríobhadh air aon nidh nach bh-fuil creadúighthe do bheann tuata, acht i n-airtiogal mar é so bíor fhéud mó gan comórtus do dheunamh idir cúram eidireach na g-cineadh eile 'nan d-tír so air a d-teangtnaibh agus faitighe nó fheiseamh na g-eidireach Eireannach a d-taobh na Gaedhilge,—go h-áithghne mar atá mó áu seo a labhras i go maith óir ba h-í an cheud bhiadh a fuair cuid acu air spuí óig.

Gidh go bh-fuil an mhór-chuid d'Eireannaighibh a casadh liom in mo shiubhal, faillighe ach air chúram na Gaedhilge, ní'l sé ceart dam a rádh go bh-fuil an ciue go léir gan anam; óir casadh liom annsúd agus anuso beagán daoinneadh a ghrádhuigh an Ghaedhilig.—daoine a bí ag deunamh a n-dithchill chum í d'fhoghluim agus do cheimheud. Is iongantach an nidh é, acht tá sé fíor, go bh-fuil na daoine so le fáthail,—ní a mea-g na rinne is uachdaraighe na n-Eireannach, acht a measg na roinne sin a cibruighean go cruaidh air son ardán a m-beatha, mar atá fir ceirde agus a leithide. Do fuaras go minic nios mó tuig-íona air neithibh eolchoinna an domhain, agus go h-áithghne nios mó fuaras air theangain agus air sheanscáir na h-Eireann ag aon fhear de'n t-sórt so, 'na do fuaras a measg céid de na daoinibh eile a mheas gurab aca do bí i foghluim an domhain go h-uile. Mar ba h-iad na fuaitaidhe bochta in Eirinn a choubhaigh beo an Ghaedhilig, agus ceol agus i ó n-a seanscin-ear in aghaidh a déirleamhna agus fáil 'buair a tógeadh iad leis na h-Uaisibh" (go d-tugaidh Dia maitheamhnas dam fuil ú-áid an deighfhocail sin!) air son gaile agus póca; is amhailidh tá 'n chúis ios an d-tír so,—téidheann soláibhreas Eireannaigh agus dimheas air theangain agus air ródaibh a athar agus a mhathar, lámh air láimh; agus tá sé fázina do na daoinibh bochta shaothruighean a m-beatha le alius a n-eudáo, fiúntas agus fóghluim, ot óir agus urraim a sean-dúthaigh do choimeud beo.

Is é an dochar is mó, go bh-fuil na daoineo, ann a luigheann dóchas na h-Eireann, agus a teangan, agaptha in gach áit air fud na tíre agus nach féidir leo tasgeht cómhairle no feasa d'fágbail ó chéile, acht amháin i g-cathrachaibh móra in a bh fuil siad mioe go leor le cumannaibh Gaedhilge do chur air bun. Id-taoibh na n-Eireannach a tá áitighthe go h-iar-g-cúita mar a táim féin agus a tá ag iarraidh feasa cheirt d'fhaghail air Ghaedhilig, tá banna éigin teasduighthe uatha go h-oic—banna é gin a ch-ang ó shas iad nios dúthe le ché le; teachdaire éigin a chuirfeas i g-cumas gach duine gidh go bh-fuil sé 'nna cómhnuidhe air bhruachaibh an Phaesific, seanchas a bheith aige le n-a bhráthair air thaighibh an Atlantic anois agus arís.

Au t-aon nidh amháin ós cionn gach nidh eile atá teasduighthe ó chorruzhadh na Gaedhilge 'san tír so, do téir mo bharamla-sa, Irisleabhar maith eólchhuailte go h-iomlán, no beaguach go h-iomlán, i n-Gaedhilig. Tá irisleabhar mar é so riachtanach—tá sé i los nó tá riachtanach—dir i féidir do dheunamh gan é más mian leis na h-oibrighthe oibribh i g-cúis na Gaedhilge an teanga sin do choimhéad beo agus do aagaidh. Is ró-mhór an t-iongnadh dam-sa nár cuireadh irisleabhar air bun bliadhanta ó shion.

Anois nuair a deirim irisleabhar, miuighim irisleabhar measamhail; irisleabhar fóghlumtha; irisleabhar a chomórtódhas go fabharach, no ní-s ró mo go fabhrach, leis na h-irisleabhraibh atá eiódhbhuailte in gach teangain eile; irisleabhar ath-dheal-ódhas ó óir agus urraim air inntleacht na n-Gaódhal; irisleabhar in a m béidh na smuainte agus na baramla is fearr agus is céillighe na n-Eireannach follisighthe, lonnas go bh-feicfidhe daoine an domhain nach teanga maibh no folamh an Ghaedhilig, acht gur teanga saidhbhir, beo f: agus gur féidir u-áid do dheunamh of in gach modh in a bhfuil ú-áid deunta de theangthaibh na cruinne.

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

MR. PARNELL'S SPEECH

In Support of the Motion Declaring the London "Times" Guilty of a Breach of Privilege.

He Administers a Severe Rebuke to Sir Richard Webster.

The following speech was delivered by Charles Stewart Parnell in the English house of commons on Feb. 11:

Mr Parnell, who on rising was received with loud and continued cheering from the Irish and opposition benches, said: Mr. Speaker, the main drift of the argument of the honorable and learned gentleman appears to me to be that the house ought not to accept the resolution of the right honorable gentleman the member for Derby, because the period occupied in the inquiry directed by the house into the authenticity of the letters in question as been a long one. The learned gentleman did not venture to say that because there has been this inquiry and because there has been some delay the house can not treat this as a question of privilege, because he knows well that the pages of hansard contain many precedents where a house has paused before proceeding to exact the penalty for breach of privilege—has done what it did in this case, when it ordered an inquiry into the truth or the authenticity of the accusation or question, and, after having ascertained their falsehood, has proceeded to exact the penalty for breach of privilege. The house has over and over again held in cases by its committees into questions of alleged breach of privilege before it has proceeded to act; and these committees have reported, and then the house has punished the breaches of privileges.

What we asked in the beginning we ask now. We asked that this question might be settled quickly and speedily, as it might be settled by the report of a committee of this house. Supposing we had asked the house on the day of the publication of this letter—supposing we had been so unreasonable as to ask the house to punish it as a question of privilege, we should have been told by everybody upon that bench that we must first demonstrate the truth of our accusation against the *Times*, that we must show that this letter was the forgery we claimed it to be before we could approach the house and ask it to exercise its right of privilege. And that would have been a very reasonable contention, and we should most justly have been put out of court in our appeal to the house of commons to exercise its jurisdiction; but we asked then that there should be an inquiry into the genuineness of this letter before a select committee of the house. And why did you not grant that? The honorable gentleman says that that request was not made by me; it was made after communication with me by my learned friend the member for Mayo, and he asked that there should be a committee to inquire into the genuineness of the letter, and then agreed to extend the scope of the inquiry to other charges and allegations which have been put in the report in "Hansard" in the converse way. That is what happened.

That inquiry by a committee was refused by the government, who said that a court of law was open to me, and I ought to go before a jury like anybody else. I had never made up my mind that I would not go before a jury, but considered that it was absolutely necessary in order to show that the letter was that forgery which I knew it to be that I should know from whom the *Times* got that letter, and I recognized that it would be impossible for us to compel the *Times* to give up the name of this person in an ordinary court of justice (hear, hear), and that we should be left just as badly off as before the inquiry before going to the jury. I took steps to ascertain who the forger might be, and I think I was justified in doing that (cheers) for when in the case of O'Donnell vs Walter the question as to the person from whom the *Times* got that letter was raised, the Attorney General stated, as counsel for the *Times*, that under no circumstances would the *Times* (cheers) consent to give up the name of the person from whom they got the letter. And that is the answer I should have got if I had gone before a jury. I should have been left with the opinion of all the trained experts of this country against me; of Mr. Ingils, whose opinion up to this time had never been shaken, of Mr. Birch, of the British Museum, the celebrated decipherer of ancient manuscripts (a laugh). I should have been left with these authorities against me, and only my own word to convince a jury in the city of London that these letters advanced under the great authority of the *Times* were not genuine letters. I think I was wise in what I did, as I could not compel the *Times* to furnish me with the only direct method and only information that would enable me to prove that the letters were forgeries, information which, when it was furnished to me, I was always perfectly confident would enable me to prove in 48 hours conclusively and to the satisfaction of everybody, as I have done, that the letters were the forgeries we have always claimed them to be.

I asked for a select committee, because I knew that a select committee would have the power to compel the *Times* to do a thing which it could not be compelled to do before a jury in an ordinary law court. I knew that having that knowledge I could within 48 hours prove my assertion. We were not given that select committee. Shall not the honorable and learned gentleman put the blame upon us for the delay which has arisen. It was not until the proceedings in the case of O'Donnell vs Walter, twelve months or more afterwards, that you agreed to constitute a special tribunal to investigate this and other questions, a tribunal sufficient for the purpose no doubt; but you arranged the terms of reference so that many months were allowed to elapse and thousands of pounds had to be spent before it was possible for us to come to the proofs of these forgeries. When we did come to the question of the forgeries, Richard Pigott was only in the box for something like two days when we had it conclusively proved to the judgment not only of the court, but the whole civilized world that those letters were not genuine, and that he was the forger. Now, why was that not done at first? (Loud cheers.) Why was it not done on the 8th of May? You who talk to us of the delay in this matter, as being a bar to the entertainment of this motion, can you answer that? (Continued cheers.)

We asked for this committee, but you refused to grant it, because you wanted to use this question of the forged letters as a political engine (loud cheers). You did not care whether they were forged or not (renewed cheers). You saw that it was impossible for me under the circumstances, or for anybody under the circumstances, to prove that they were forgeries, and it was a good question for you on which to win by elections by sending your stump orators all over the country to make capital against us, and it was also a suitable engine for you to enable you to obtain an inquiry into a much wider field on different matters—an inquiry which you never would have got by itself apart from these infamous productions—an inquiry which those letters were forged for the purpose of obtaining (loud and continued cheering). The Attorney General smiles. I do not know whether the Attorney-General or the government to which he belongs will be held wholly blameless for these libels when the question is ultimately disposed of (hear, hear) The Attorney-General offered himself as counsel for the *Times* without any investigation into the general conspiracy—without having taken the most ordinary precautions to ascertain if his case was a good one (cheers). He acted as counsel for the *Times* in the case of O'Donnell vs Walter. He staked his great position at the bar and his still more important position as the first law officer of the crown that the Lord Frederick Cavendish letter was a genuine letter (hear, hear).

He made himself the tool of the *Times* for disseminating by means of those so-called judicial proceedings in the case of O'Donnell vs Walter still further and more atrocious libels, for which the *Times* could not have been punished had it not happened to have commented most incautiously next day, and which the managers of the *Times*, and probably the Attorney General, supposed they were disseminating from the same position of a court of justice, and he did this without, as I have said, using the most elementary precautions to ascertain the truth of what he was asserting (hear, hear). And I warned the right honorable gentleman, after he had used his high position to protect these libels and obtain credence for them, I warned him in this house after the conclusion of the case of O'Donnell vs Walter that he ought to look into the origin of these letters, and I asked him publicly in the house whether he had inquired into their origin, whether he knew from whom the *Times* had got them, and the gentleman was numb; and the proceedings subsequently before the commission showed that not only the attorney of the *Times* had not taken up to this period—and I think not till the beginning of October subsequently, when the commission had been sitting some time—the trouble to obtain from whom the young man Houston had obtained these letters.

Such recklessness would be incredible if it were not such a mournful and sorrowful fact. I should be sorry, as I said in the house when the special commission was sitting—leader of a party, as I am, which is in a minority, and which, as an Irish party, must always be in a minority here—I should be sorry to treat my most powerful opponent with the depth of incredible meanness and cowardice with which I have been treated (cheers). And now you add to this—I do not know why it is, whether you are bound by some secret ties and obligations, or what your reason is, but the right honorable gentleman who moved this amendment has put upon the records of this house and has asked you to affirm an amendment which is a further insult (loud cheers). You still leave the public and the world to suppose, by proposing this amendment, that in the opinion of a majority of the house there is still a doubt as to whether this letter is genuine or not (cheers). Do you believe it to be forged? If you believe it to be forged, why have you not the simple courage and manliness to say so? (Cheers.) You talk of the letter imputed to me as if, instead of being 1890, it was the month of April, 1887 (hear, hear); as if, instead of being at the end of the vindication which has taken all this time, anxiety, trouble and money, we were at the beginning of it; and if the matter was still *sub judice* (opposition cheers). If you think this conduct worthy of yourselves, I shall leave you to so consider it (hear, hear). I am sorry for you (opposition cheers). I shall give you an opportunity of at all events removing the most extraordinary omission from your resolution by moving to amend the amendment by adding the word "forged" before the word "letter" (loud opposition cheers).

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Where the Different Churches are Situated and the Hours at Which Mass is Celebrated and Vespers Held.

The following directory is published for the benefit of the Chicago readers of THE CITIZEN, and Catholic visitors to the city:

Cathedral of the Holy Name—State and Superior sts. Masses at 5:30, 6:15, 7:45 and 9:30 a m; mass at 8:30 exclusively for children; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m.

St. Patrick's—Adams and Desplaines sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; children's mass and choir at 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m; services every Thursday at 7:30 p m, in the chapel. Rev. Thos F. Galigan, pastor. Residence 135 W. Adams st.

St. James'—Twenty-ninth st and Wabash ave. Masses at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 a m; high mass at 11; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Hugh McGuire, pastor. Residence 2924 Wabash avenue.

Holy Family (Jesuit)—May and Twelfth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. J. I. Coghlan, S. J., pastor. Residence 413 W. Twelfth st.

St. Jarlath's—Jackson street and Hermitage ave. Masses at 6, 6:30, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Thomas F. Cashman, pastor. Residence 658 W. Jackson st.

St. Mary's—Wabash ave. and Eldridge court. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. A Murphy, pastor. Residence 543 Wabash avenue.

Church of the Nativity of Our Lord—Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. J. M. Cartan, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Bridget's—Archer ave and Church st. Masses at 6, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. M. J. Dowling, pastor. Residence 2823 Archer ave.

All Saints' Church—Wallace st and 25th place. Masses at 5, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. J. Dunne, pastor. Residence 2542 Wallace st.

St. Procopius—Eighteenth and Aiport sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10, with sermon; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. P. Nepomuck Jaeger, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 708 Aiport st.

St. Francis of Assisium—Corner of W. Twelfth st. and Newberry av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Ferdinand Kaivelage, pastor. Residence, 236 W. Twelfth st.

St. Stephen's—Corner of Ohio and N. Sangamon sts. Masses at 7, 9, and high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. S. M. A. Barrett, pastor. Residence 85 N. Sangamon st.

St. Peter's—Corner Clark and Polk sts. Masses at 5:30 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Kilian Schloesser, O. S. F., pastor. Residence 440 S. Clark st.

St. John's—Clark and Eighteenth sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. T. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 176 Eighteenth street.

Sacred Heart—Johnson and Nineteenth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, and 8:30 a m; children's mass at 8:30; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. H. Bronsgeest, S. J., pastor. Residence 49 W. Nineteenth st.

St. Columbkille's—Corner of Indiana and Paulina sts. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Thomas Burke, pastor. Residence 519 W. Indiana st.

St. Malachy's—Corner Walnut st. and Western av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas P. Hodnett, pastor. Residence 338 Walnut st.

St. Pius—Corner Ashland av. and Nineteenth st. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. F. S. Hennebery, pastor. Residence 886 Ashland av.

St. Anthony of Padua—Corner of McGregor st. and Twenty-fourth place. Masses at 6 and 7:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Peter Fischer, pastor. Residence 2434 Hanover st.

St John Nepomucene—Corner of Twenty-fifth st and Portland av. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Francis Bobal, pastor. Residence 496 Twenty-fifth st.

Church of the Assumption—Illinois st., between Franklin and Market sts. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. S. Moretti, pastor Residence 64 Illinois st.

Church of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M—N. Franklin near Schiller st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers 7:30 p m. Rev. P. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 497 N. Franklin.

St. Michael's—Corner Eugene and Huribut sts. Masses at 5:30, 6 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. Jos. Essing, C. SS. R., pastor. Residence 226 Huribut st.

Notre Dame de Chicago—Vernon Park place near Loomis st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. A. L. Bergeron, pastor. Residence 404 Congress st.

St. Vincent de Paul's—Corner Webster av and Osgood st. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30. Rev. Father Abbott, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Paul's—Hoyne av. and Ambrose st. Masses at 8 and 10:30 am; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. E. Weber, pastor Residence 162 Ambrose st.

St. Aloysius—Thompson and Davis sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10:15 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. J. Thiele, pastor. Residence, adjoining church.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—2264 Bonfield st. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. George Raths, pastor

Holy Trinity—Lincoln and Taylor sts. Mass at 8 a m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. D. M. Thiele, pastor. Residence 833 West Taylor st.

Church of the Annunciation B. V. M.—Paulina st. and Wabansia ave. Masses at 7, 8, and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers and benediction at 3 p. m. Rev. Hugh O'Gara Neehane, pastor; Residence 821 N. Paulina street.

St. Stanislaus Kostka—Noble and Ingraham sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7:30, 8, and 9:30 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Vincent Barzynski, C.R. Residence adjoining church.

St. Charles Borromeo's — Twelfth and Cypress sts. Masses at 6 and 8:30 a. m high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. P. D. Gill, pastor. Residence 78 Cypress st.

St. Mary's of Perpetual Help—Lancaster and Thirty-second sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10. Attended from St. Adalbert's, Seventeenth and Paulina sts.

St. Joseph's—North Market and Hill sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. B. Dolwick, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 299 N. Market

Church of Our Lady of Sorrows—W Jackson and Albany sts. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. A. Venturi, C. S., pastor Residence 1406 W. Jackson st.

St. George's—Wentworth ave., bet. 39th and 40th sts. Masses at 8 and 10 a. m.; Christian duties and vespers at 2:30 and 7 p. m. Rev. G. D. Heidmann, pastor. Residence 3919 Fifth av.

Holy Angels'—264 Oakwood Boulevard. Masses at 6, 7:30, 9 and 10 a. m; high mass at 11 a m; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m; vespers, instruction and benediction at 7:30 p m. Rev. D A. Tighe, pastor

St. Boniface's—Noble and Cornell streets. Masses at 7:30 and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Clement Vean, pastor. Residence, 84 Cornell st.

St. Wenceslaus'—DeKoven and Despaines sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Joseph Molitor, pastor. Residence 187 DeKoven st.

St. Josaphat's Church—Beiden and Southport aves. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 4 p m Rev. K. Kosiowski, pastor. Residence 128 Southport av.

St. Adelbert—Corner Paulina and W. Seventeenth sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Joseph Badziejewski, pastor. Residence 712 W Seventeenth st

RIVERS ON A RAMPAGE.

The Latest Reports from the Flooded Districts.

SERIOUS SITUATION AT NASHVILLE.

Mills Surrounded by Water and People on the Lowlands Compelled to Move Their Effects to Higher Ground—The Kentucky River Higher Than at Any Time Since 1883—Hopeful Feeling at Cincinnati—Floods in Indiana.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 1.—Late reports from the lower Cumberland river represent much distress on the lowlands. People have been compelled on account of the flood to drive their stock to high ground and many of them have been compelled to leave their own homes for more elevated positions. Many of the Nashville mills are surrounded by water. Drift wood is running so heavily as to endanger the bridge piers. The sudden rise in the Cumberland river has caused much suffering. Nearly fifteen hundred people have been compelled to abandon their homes or the lowlands. Many houses are under waters some of them from twelve to fifteen feet. River men claim that the river will rise six feet more, which will place it at fifty-one feet above low water mark and far above the danger line.

At Other Points.

At Rome the hardest rain of the season fell Thursday night, and the river is reported rising two inches an hour. This is below Point Burnside. The Edgefield and Nashville Manufacturing company was obliged to close its shops on account of back water. The Prewitt and Spurr company have a force of hands engaged in removing lumber and making the rafts fast to the banks of the river. All along the west side of First street people have been obliged to flee and hundreds of families are homeless. The loss by flood will reach from $700,000 to $1,000,000. Kentucky lumber companies will be the heaviest losers.

IN OLD KAINTUCK.

The High Water Puts Out the Fires in Big Distilleries.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., March 1.—The Kentucky river is higher by ten feet at Hickman bridge than it was in 1883, and is running over the pike, and has caused all of the houses to be abandoned. The water put out the fires in the big distilleries of E. J. Curley, situated on the side of Boone's Knob, and has stopped operations. It is seriously interfering with the erection of the railroad bridge over the Kentucky river at Tate's creek. Quite a number of houses have been washed down the river and the tide at Hickman is greater than at any time for twenty-five years. The homes of laborers at High Bridge are seriously damaged.

Bridge Washed Away.

LEBANON, Ind., March 1.—The east end of the bridge across White river on the Indiana Midland railway has been washed out by the high water. The trains run to the bridge and transfer passengers by wagons.

AURORA, Ind., March 1.—There has been considerable damage caused by the flood in lower portions of the city. The Big Four road is submerged along the river front, and their bridge across Hogan creek is held down by freight cars.

The Ohio Stationary at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—At 8 o'clock Saturday morning the river had reached fifty-six feet, ten inches, and at 10 o'clock remained stationary. It is confidently predicted by river men that the waters will begin to recede. The weather is very cold.

Minister Pendleton's Remains.

NEW YORK, March 1.—At a special meeting of the Ohio society of New York a committee consisting of the Hon. George Hoadly, the Hon. Calvin S. Brice, Gen. Wager Swayne, Gen. Thomas Ewing, the Hon. Milton I. Southard, Gen Henry L. Burnett and the Hon. Warren Higley was appointed to wait upon the remains of the late Hon. George H. Pendleton, United States minister to Germany, which arrived at this port on board the United States steamship Enterprise. Mayor Mosby, of Cincinnati, and a committee of distinguished gentlemen of Ohio will meet the remains at the state line and escort them to Mr. Pendleton's former home, where the funeral will take place Saturday, March 8.

Depew for the Presidency.

NEW YORK, March 1.—A railroad man who has exceptional opportunities for obtaining inside information stated that he should not be surprised to learn of Chauncey M. Depew's resignation of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad. "I know for a fact," he said, "that Depew's boom for the presidential nomination in 1892 is being shaped on well-defined plans, with his consent and aid. He will probably resign soon, and the vacancy will be filled by the election of Cornelius Vanderbilt."

They Will Capture Icebergs.

BOSTON, March 1.—Some Boston capitalists, who are anxious to make a handsome thing out of the ice famine, have formed a novel plan for gaining a crop. The propose to catch some icebergs near Newfoundland and tow them by steamer to some point on the New England coast, where the bergs will be cut up and brought to the distributing points in lighters. It is said an effort will be made to secure the steamers of the Dundee Fishing company for towing purposes during the summer.

Agricultural Works Burned.

ELGIN, Ills., March 1.—The Star Manufacturing company's works at Carpentersville burned early in the morning. The loss on buildings is $10,000, and on manufactured articles, machinery, etc., about $10,000. The total insurance is $8,000, mostly in mutual companies. The factory employed forty hands making cultivators, plows, feed cutters, and tread-powers.

George Francis Train's Trip.

BOSTON, March 3.—George Francis Train left Boston on the midnight express for a trip around the world, which he expects to complete in sixty days. New York will be his first stopping place. From there he will go directly to Tacoma and thence across the Pacific ocean to China.

"Brocky" Smith Convicted.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—"Brocky" Smith, on trial for the murder of Mrs. Byron, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, the penalty of which is death. His defense was insanity.

"Jack" Lincoln Somewhat Improved.

LONDON, March 1.—The physicians attending young Lincoln announce that their patient passed a fairly good night and that his condition is a shade improved.

TWO HUNDRED DROWNED.

Loss of the British Steamer Quetta in the Torres Straits.

LONDON, March 1.—News has just reached here to the effect that the British steamship Quetta which sailed from Cooktwn, Queensland, Feb. 27, for London foundered at sea. The vessel was of 2,254 tons burden. The number of people that went down with the steamer is not definitely known, but it is thought that a great many perished.

LATER.—The report of the loss of the British steamer Quetta is confirmed at Lloyds. The advices received there state that 200 lives were lost. The steamer struck a rock not shown on the chart at 9 o'clock at night near Somerset, in the Torres straits, at the northern extremity of Australia, and sank in three minutes.

Labouchere Suspended.

LONDON, March 1.—During the debate in the British house of commons Friday night Labouchere charged that Lord Salisbury had deliberately connived at the escape of Lord Somerset, who was implicated in the Cleveland street infamy. Webster stated that he had full authority to deny the charge, when Labouchere said he would not believe either Webster or Salisbury, and that the denial was an untruth. For thus calling the prime minister a liar, Labouchere was suspended for one week by a vote of the house of commons.

Young Lincoln's Condition.

LONDON, March 1.—Young Lincoln passed a quiet night, but he has not recovered from the shock consequent upon Tuesday operation. His condition continues critical.

The fact that the day has brought no change for the worse in the condition of young Abraham Lincoln, encourages his parents and their friends to maintain hope for the lad's recovery. The patient is nevertheless extremely weak.

Minister Constans Resigns.

PARIS, March 1.—The resignation of M. Constans, as minister of the interior, is announced. It is not yet known whether M. Constans will insist upon the acceptance of his resignation, which was tendered as the result of a personal disagreement with the premier, M. Tirard, at Saturday's cabinet meeting. The situation will be discussed at a special meeting of the cabinet.

The Czar and Kaiser to Go Hunting.

LONDON, March 1.—A rumor comes from Berlin to the effect that Emperor William has received and accepted an invitation from the czar to join him in a hunt on the Russian soil near the frontier.

Advised Emperor William's Death.

PARIS, March 1.—The newspaper L'Egalite, having advised the shooting of the Emperor William by the German Socialists, the government has determined to prosecute it.

SHE MISSED HER CHILD.

A Woman's Frightful Leap from a Fast Running Train.

ASHLAND, Neb., March 1.—As the Burlington flyer neared this station, running forty miles an hour, Mrs. Hitt, a passenger, rose suddenly from her seat, ran out on the platform and leaped off before any one had time to interpose. The train was stopped and the conductor sent men back with a hand car to where the woman lay unconscious, with one leg broken and her body badly bruised. She was brought to this city. She had been badly alarmed at missing her little boy, who, after the train left Omaha, had crowded under the car seat and gone to sleep When last noticed by his mother he was playing in the aisle. On missing him her first thought was that he had wandered out on the platform. The impulse to save him was so strong that, without realizing what she was doing, she made the wild jump. While all this was going on the little fellow stayed in his bunk and slept soundly. Mrs. Hitt will recover.

Gave Up the Fight Against Color.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 3.—The trouble at the bureau of engraving and printing in regard to the colored girl, who was certified by the civil service commission as a pressman's assistant, is over. The Plate Printers' union has discovered that they cannot make any headway in fighting the secretary of the treasury and that congress will not sustain them in establishing the color line. Therefore, at a recent meeting, the union allowed the colored girl to go to work provided the secretary of the treasury would reinstate Messrs Levy and Johnson, the printers who resigned rather than serve with her.

The Lands Belong to the City.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 1.—The Rhode Island supreme court has handed down a rescript on the long pending case of the New York and New England railway vs. The City of Providence respecting the complainant's rights in the Cove lands which said corporation received from its predecessors, the Providence, Hartford and Fishkill railroad. The court decides that the lands belong to the city but that the New York and New England road is entitled to take up the six mortgage bonds which the municipality now holds.

Refused to Accept the Flag.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 1.—In order to inoculate patriotism in the rising generation Grand Army posts in this section have presented American flags to schools. These were accepted in every case until one was offered to St. Augustine parochial school in Lansingburg. When the committee from the post waited on the Rev. Father J. H. Devir, who has charge of the school, it was coldly received and informed by the priest that he did not want the flag over the school and that he would not have it.

Adolph Joseph, Where Art Thou?

CARBONDALE, Pa., March 1.—Adolph Joseph, who formerly owned a little clothing store in Forrest City, a village four miles above Carbondale, left there last October for Chicago, and last month left Chicago for St. Louis. The police of the latter city have been asked to find Joseph, who by the death of a cousin in St. Petersburg inherits a fortune of 800,000 roubles, or nearly $600,000. It is said that to secure possession of the fortune Joseph must return to Russia on or before April 8.

Was Short in His Cash and Suicided.

PITTSBURG, March 1.—The dead body of William Schumaker was found in a shanty in Zoller's Grove Thursday. A revolver was found lying at his side, and there was an ugly bullet wound in right temple. The death was the result of his suicide. He was formerly a tax collector and became short in his accounts about $500.

Accidentally Stabbed His Playmate.

VICKSBURG, Miss., March 3.—Ford Jacobs, aged 16, the son of a prominent merchant, was stabbed to the heart by Ellis Adams, same age, and died almost instantly. The boys were at play, and the stabbing was accidental. The weapon was a small pen-knife and the wound little more than a puncture.

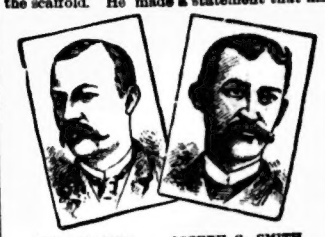
DIED ON THE GALLOWS.

A Triple Murderer Hanged for His Crime.

EXECUTION AT BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Richard R. Hawes, Who Killed His Wife and Two Children, Suffers the Death Penalty—The Story of His Arrest Which Led Up to the Bloody Riot at the Birmingham Jail in Which Ten People Were Killed.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 1.—Dick Hawes was hanged at 12:30 p. m. Friday for the murder of his wife and two children, on Dec. 4, 1888. Hawes spent the night restlessly, ate sparingly in the morning, but when the time for the execution arrived, was calm, cool, and collected. He walked to the gallows with a steady step and not a muscle of his face quivering or showing signs of emotion. At 12:30, accompanied by sheriffs and his spiritual advisers, he went to the scaffold. He made a statement that his



DICK HAWES. JOSEPH S. SMITH.

previous confession was true. He said he paid John Wylie $20 to put his wife and children out of the way, because his wife refused to leave, as promised, having heard of his intended marriage to another woman. The trap fell at 12:30; life was extinct in five minutes. His body was cut down in twenty-one minutes, and delivered to his relatives.

History of the Crime.

The crime for which Richard R. Hawes paid the penalty with his life was the murder of his wife and two children, May and Irene. Tuesday morning, Dec. 4, 1888, the body of May was found floating in an artificial lake at East Lake, a pleasure resort, six miles from this city, but it was not identified until the next day. The discovery led to still further investigation and the residence of Hawes was visited by several persons, who found the place deserted and evidences that a horrible crime had been committed. There were blood splotches on the floor and walls, and in a corner of one of the rooms a bloody club was found.

The Arrest of Hawes.

On the same day it was learned that Hawes had been married to Miss May Storey at Columbia, Miss. He was arrested the same night while passing through Birmingham on his way to Georgia to spend his honeymoon. He identified the body of his child, but stated that he had been divorced from his wife and she had gone away. The children, he said, had been placed in a convent at Mobile, and he was at a loss to understand how her body came to be found where it was. The palpable improbability of such a story convinced those who heard his statement that he had murdered the rest of the family. By the direction of the coroner the lake was drained and the bodies of Mrs. Hawes and little Irene heavily weighted with railroad iron were found on the bottom.

RIOT IN BIRMINGHAM.

Resulted in a Riot.

The finding of Mrs. Hawes' corpse inflamed the public mind to a state of frenzy. All efforts of the press, city and county authorities to allay the excitement were futile. The jail was stormed by 10,000 people, determined to lynch the murderer. Sheriff Smith ordered them to halt, but the mob replied with cries of derision and pressed forward. The order was given the guard to fire and a volley resulted in the death of ten persons and the wounding of many more. The spirit of the mob was broken by the storm, and it never returned to the attack, contrary to the expectation of the authorities, who had in the meantime telegraphed the governor for military assistance. Hawes' trial commenced on April 25, and lasted eleven days. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, with the death penalty after two hours' deliberation.

THE CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

Sensational Shooting Affray.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 1.—Charles E. Kincaid, correspondent of The Louisville Times, shot ex-Representative Taulbee, of Kentucky, through the head shortly before 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Taulbee had pulled Kincaid's nose on account of a paragraph published in The Times. It is reported that Mr. Taulbee may die. The shooting occurred at the west door of the capitol.

Taulbee was carried to the hospital and an examination made. The physicians state that they are unable to say whether or not the wound will prove fatal, as it has not yet been ascertained if the bullet touched the spinal column. The symptoms of the patient, however, are favorable.

Eloped with a Married Man.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 1.—Harrison Hancock is here farm Johnson county looking for a 15-year-old girl named May Wedell who eloped from near Trafalgar that county, with a married man 52 years old named James Taylor of Brightwood. The latter has a wife and five children. May is the daughter of Joseph Wedell. Her mother was ill at the time of the elopement, and the shock caused her death. The father has offered a reward for the apprehension of the couple.

Suicide of a Young Girl.

LANSING, Mich., March 1.—Bertha Hyler, a young girl living at Bath, eight miles from here, committed suicide. The child was barely 16 years of age and was a general favorite. Becoming piqued at the action of her sweetheart in going to a party with another girl, she went to the granary at her home and swallowed a handful of Paris green which she found there.

HIS LAST DEFIANCE.

A Daring Kansas Desperado Shot Down in His Tracks.

MERIDEN, Kan., March 3.—A man robbed the bank at Valley Falls, this state, of $4,000 Saturday by cashing a check, then pretending to have the toothache and receiving permission to go behind the railing to the stove. There he drew two revolvers, got the drop on the cashier and got away with the money. Saturday night he went into the telegraph office here, while the operator was taking a dispatch describing him. He asked where he could find a hotel, and being told went out. The operator, who had recognized him, informed the officers, and at midnight two of them, armed with Winchester rifles, had him called to the hotel office, where they covered him and told him to hold up his hands. He was perfectly cool and immediately attempted to pull his revolvers. The officers pulled triggers and he fell dead with one bullet in his heart. On his person was found two loaded revolvers and all the money. His name proved to be Robertson.

GOVERNOR BOIES INAUGURATED.

The Occasion Somewhat Spoiled by the Inclement Weather.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 27.—Despite the inclement weather, special trains carrying loads of Democrats arrived from all directions Thursday morning. A procession from Missouri filed through the streets shouting while the band vigorously played "Dixie. The arrangements to hold the exercises in in front of the capitol were changed at a late hour and the rotunda, where not a fraction of the crowd could gain entrance, was selected. The civic and military procession started from the Savery house at 2:30 and proceeded to the capitol, where the governor and lieutenant governor were duly sworn in by Judge Rothrock, of the supreme court, and Governor Boies delivered his inaugural message to the largest gathering of its kind ever known.

In his address the new governor advocated railroad legislation, the improvement of the public school system and methods of taxation, and inveighed strongly against the state's prohibition laws.

To Wind Up Its Affairs.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 1.—The stockholders of the Atlantic Fire and Marine Insurance company have voted to authorize the board of directors to wind up the affairs of the company as soon as it can be done to advantage and from time to time to sell and realize on the assets, reducing the same to cash for paying debts and liabilities, the balance to be divided among stockholders. The building, one of the finest structures in the city, corner of Westminster and Exchange streets and the leasehold estate under it will be sold by auction upon notice. Mayor H. R. Barker is president of the company.

Miraculous Escape from Death.

NEENAH, Wis., March 1.—One of the most remarkable escapes from instant death ever recorded occurred at the Winnebago paper mills in this city Friday. The severe snow storm had lodged a vast amount of snow on the roof of the mammoth buildings, and an employe named Chris Johnson was sent to the roof to dislodge some of it. He made a jump from one roof to another and landed on a skylight that had been snowed under. With a crash he went down among the working parts of a huge 300-horse power engine, which was running at the time, but in some remarkable way escaped injury.

Perished in the Flames.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., March 1.—Saturday morning at 1:30 o'clock the residence of James J. Bradshaw, in this city, was discovered to be on fire. Mr. Bradshaw came out on the street, but went back again, probably to save some of his property. He stayed too long and was overcome by smoke and suffocated. The firemen found him on the floor of his room dead. Considerable mystery surrounds the origin of the fire, but the prevailing opinion is that it was caused by electric light wires.

Shot by Moonshiners.

DES MOINES, March 3.—Sanford Kirkpatrick, of Ottumwa, who was appointed special agent of internal revenue under President Cleveland, and is the only Democrat still retained in that branch of the service, was seriously wounded at Greensboro, N. C., by moonshiners. For some time past he has been detailed in the North Carolina mountains running down violators of the law, and was finally surprised and shot. He will probably recover.

Death of "Pa Pratt."

TIFFIN, O., March 1.—Calvin E. Pratt, known to the traveling fraternity as "Pa Pratt," proprietor of the Shawhan house in this city, died from a stroke of apoplexy. He has been in the hotel business for thirty years and is the best known landlord in the state. His funeral occured Saturday afternoon under the auspices of the Elks, of which he was a prominent member. He was 52 years old.

The German Elections.

BERLIN, March 1.—The returns from the reballots Friday show that Goetz, National Liberal; Birk, Socialist; Driesbach, Socialist; Scheidt, Socialist; Seigl, National Liberal; Schwartz, Socialist; Osann, Nationalist; Kircher, Schmidt, and Heilbronn, Socialists; and Eypoldt, Pflueger, Loerrach, Radicals, have been elected. The Socialist leader, Herr Bebel, is defeated.

A Zinc Deposit Found Also.

JOLIET, Ills., March 3.—In addition to the reported discovery of gold or copper on the Campell farm near this city and the find of silver ore that came from the borings of an artesian well, the announcement is made that a zinc deposit has been found on the Fogarty place, where the Santa Fe stone quarry is located.

Fire in a Shoe Store.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—The wholesale boot and shoe establishment of Noyes, Norman & Co., one of the largest in the west, was consumed by fire about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Total loss to stock and building, about $100,000; fully insured.

Fire Damages a Brewery.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 1.—The Breith Brewing company on Pearl street was set on fire by the electric wires and in ten minutes the entire structure was ablaze. Before the flames were extinguished damage to the extent of $25,000 had been done.

Object to the Treaty.

ST. LOUIS, March 3.—The German Federation of Labor of this city have forwarded a petition to the United States senate earnestly praying that body not to ratify the pending, or any other, extradition treaty with the emperor of Russia.

Small-Pox in Connecticut.

MERIDEN, Conn., March 1.—Another case of small-pox was reported Saturday. The victim is Joseph Roth, a factory hand. He was promptly taken to the pest house.

Copyright, 1889.

"MY WIFE IS A TERROR!"

said a mild-tempered man in our hearing. "She snaps and snarls and spanks her children, and finds fault continually. I can't bear it any longer." Don't be too severe on her, my friend; you little realize her sufferings. She has lost her former sweet disposition, and ill health is the cause of it all. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will make her well.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

It is the *only* medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction *in every case*, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. See *guarantee* printed on bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

For an Illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women, 160 pages, (sent sealed in plain envelope,) enclose ten cents, in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

John N. Wheat, a young man of good education, was arrested at Evansville, Ind., Saturday charged with robbing the mails at Indianapolis.

Ross Carter, a telegraph operator, who disappeared from Cincinnati in November, the night before he was to have married, having with him $7,966 belonging to his prospective bride, has been arrested at Buffalo.

The blizzard in the Wabash (Ind.) district has caused stock to suffer severely, and damaged the growing wheat.

Bishop O'Farrell, (Roman Catholic) of Trenton, N. J., wants to have all the parochial schools in his diocese fly the American flag, and has himself given flags to the New Brunswick schools.

For various investigations ordered by the New York legislature in the past ten years the state has paid $404,504.57.

Judge James Lawrenson, aged 87, the oldest employe of the postal service, both in point of age and continuous service, is dying at his home in Baltimore.

The supreme court jury at Buffalo Saturday rendered a verdict for $5,000 in the case of C. F Pitcher against the Lake Shore railroad company for the loss of a leg.

The question of independence will be made an issue in Canadian politics.

Joseph Biggar left the bulk of his estate to his son Joseph, although he was never married.

Parnell and Davitt unite in denying that there is any disagreement between them as to the latter's labor programme in Ireland.

Glasgow merchants are greatly distressed over labor agitation, that port having hitherto been comparatively free from such troubles.

William Watson, a negro, was sentenced at Bloomington, Ills., Saturday to twenty years in the penitentiary for burglary.

Mrs. Emma Johnson, a poor woman with three children, committed suicide in Cairo Saturday by shooting herself with a pistol.

There was a decrease of over $6,000,000 in the public debt during the month of February.

Jasper N. Watson was arrested at Marion, Ind., Saturday, charged with subornation, it being alleged that he procured an erring woman to swear that an innocent man was the author of her ruin. Watson is a saloonist.

The San Salvadorian congress has issued a decree that from the 26th ult. a duty of $1 per quintal be imposed on all coffee exported during the year, the proceeds to be used in the reconstruction of the national palace.

Herman Wilton, 21 years of age, of Vincennes, Ind., blew out his brains in consequence of disappointment in love.

An Apache War Imminent.

NEW YORK, March 3.—A special to The World from Kansas City says: An officer of the regular army stationed at San Carlos, A. T., wires that the Apaches are again committing depredations. Of the eleven hostiles who were released six are in Sonora, Mex., and on a recent raid they stole sixteen horses. It is safe to say that an Apache war is imminent, and the policy of the military is not likely to anticipate or prevent it. Five Indian murderers are now being sheltered by friends on the reservation.

A Sporting Man Carves Himself.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 3.—A Corry, Pa., special to The Times says: Samuel S. Mason, a well-known sporting man and formerly a club house proprietor of Pittsburg, Saturday attempted suicide in a Pullman sleeping car on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad when within a few miles of Corry. He had cut himself twelve times with a pen-knife. One wound is dangerous, a deep cut across the abdomen. He says he does not know when he did the deed, but had been worried over money matters.

Signed an Eight-Hour Contract.

NEW YORK, March 3.—A step unprecedented in the annals of organized labor was Monday taken when the Operative Plasterers' union in a body of 2,200 men met eighty boss builders in Cooper union and signed contracts for two years. The contracts were in this case drawn up by the bosses and submitted to the union, which accepted the terms without change. The contractors agree on eight hours a day at a rate of 50 cents an hour. This is a reduction of one hour in one day's work, and in wages from $4.50 to $4.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 3.

Quotations on the board of trade to-day were as follows: Wheat—No. 2 March, opened 77c, closed 77¾; May, opened 78¾c, closed 79¼c; July, opened 77c, closed 77¼c. Corn—No. 2 March, opened 28¼c, closed 28¼c; May, opened 29¾c, closed 30c; July, opened 30¾c, closed 31c. Oats—No. 2 March, opened and closed 20⅝c; May, opened 21¼c, closed 21⅝c; July, opened 24c, closed 20¼c. Pork—March, opened and closed $9.90; May, opened $10.05, closed $10.10; July, opened $10.10, closed $10.20. Lard—March, opened $5.87½, closed $5.90.

Live stock—The following were the quotations at the Union stock yards: Hogs—Market opened fairly active with prices a shade higher; light grades, $3.90 4.15 rough packing, $3.80@3.90; mixed lots, $3.90@4.05; heavy packing shipping lots, $3.95@4.10. Cattle—Market steady to strong; beeves, $ .25@4.90; bulk, $3.70@4.25; cows and mixed, $1.50@3.40; bulk, $2.40@2.60; stockers and feeders, $2.40@3.65. Sheep—Market steady; $4.00@5.50; lambs lower, $5.00@5.85; corn-fed western sheep, $4.75@5.40.

Produce: Butter—Fancy Elgin, 25½@27c; fine creameries, 2 @23; dairies, finest, fresh, 18@22c; packing stock, 4 5c. Eggs—Strictly fresh, 13c per doz. Dressed poultry—Chickens, 9½@10c per lb; turkeys, 10@11c per lb; ducks, 12@12½c; geese, 5@10c per lb Potatoes—Peerless, 35@35 per bu; Beauty of Hebron, 29@40c per bu; Burbanks, 40@43c per bu. Illinois sweet potatoes, good to fancy, $3.25@3.75. Apples—Good to fancy, $3. 0@3.75 per bbl. Cranberries—Wisconsin bell and cherries, $8.50@9.00 per bbl.

Broom Corn—Hurl, 5@7c per lb; whisk brush 5½@6c; green, self-working, 5½@6c; inside and covers, 3½@5c; common brush, 3½ 4c; crooked, 2@3½c.

New York.

NEW YORK, March 3.

Wheat—No. 2 red winter, 86¼c cash; do March, 87c; do April, 87¼c; do May, 87⅝c; do June, 86¼c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 39⅝c cash; do March, 35¾c; do April, 39⅝c; do May, 37½c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 27¾c cash; do May, 27c. Rye—Nominal. Barley—Nominal. Pork—Dull; mess, $10.50@11.75 for new. Lard—Quiet; March, $6.14; May, $6.30.

Live stock: Cattle—Market a shade firmer; common to best steers, $3.80@5.15 ₱ 100 lbs; fat oxen, $3.50@4.50; bulls, $2.20@3.00; dry cows, $1.50@3.10. Sheep and lambs—About steady; sheep, $5.00@6.50 ₱ 100 lbs; yearling lambs, $6.00@7.50. Hogs—Firmer; live hogs, $4.10@4.50 ₱ 100 lbs.

St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, March 3.

Wheat—Higher; cash, 77c; May, 77¾@77⅝c; June, 77⅝c; July, 74½c. Corn—Higher; cash and March, 27⅝c; May, 28¼c; July, 27⅝@27¼c. Oats—Steady; cash, 20c; May, 20¾@21c. Pork—Firm; $10 12½. Lard—Firm; $5.70 asked. Whisky—Steady; $1.02.

A Transfer.

Mrs. Optimist—How vastly improved dear Jennie is since her marriage! She has quite lost that unhappy, discontented look of hers.

Mr. Pessimist—Not lost it, my dear madam. It will shortly appear on her husband's face.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Nationality Doubtful.

First Little Girl—Is your doll a French doll?

Second Little Girl—I don't know; she can't talk.—New York Weekly.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, Unity Building, 79 Dearborn-St.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months.....1.25
Single Copies.....05
Clubs of five, ten, or more, by mail, yearly each.....2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, MARCH 8 1890.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Sts. — Booth and Modjeska.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison-st., between Dearborn and State—Rudolph Aronson's Comic Opera Co.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Richard Mansfield.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Margaret Mather.

THE AUDITORIUM.
Congress street and Wabash avenue—Grand Italian Opera.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Cleveland's Minstrels.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Roland Reed.

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"Lost in New York."

JACOB'S CLARK STREET THEATRE.
Corner of North Clark and Kinzie Streets—"Monte Cristo, Jr."

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

LABOUCHERE AND THE TITLED RUFFIANS.

The suspension of Mr. Henry Labouchere, M P., by the English house of commons, was one of the most disgraceful parliamentary acts of the age. Crimes of a character so odious as to prevent their being named in decent publications have been charged against several leading members of the British aristocracy within a few months. Had the persons accused belonged to the middle or laboring class, they would have been immediately tried, and, if found guilty, sentenced to endure the severest penalty of the law. But when the charges were made against scions of the noble houses of Bedford and Beaufort, the English government, of which the Marquis of Salisbury is the head, decided, to all appearance, that it would be impolitic to bring the gross and bestial offenders to justice. Mr. Labouchere charged this much in the house of commons, and, because he dared to call into question the conduct of the premier, he was "named" by the speaker and deprived of his privileges as a member of parliament. Well, Labouchere found his true friends in the Irish party, whose members voted against his suspension to a man. The treatment accorded the distinguished member has only served to attract universal attention toward the unsavory case which he wished to lay bare before the disgusted vision of mankind. In the end, no doubt, he will be hailed as victor, and it is not improbable that the Tory government will go down before the storm of public indignation which is almost certain to be raised against it in England when all the facts are made known.

The aristocracy of England, of late years, has been in an infamously rotten condition. The Lady Mordaunt scandal, in which the Prince of Wales was implicated, filled all Europe with loathing. It was a revelation of the most hideous profligacy, but, bad as it was, it bore no comparison in shocking vice to the Pelham-Clinton scandal, which was about on a par with the recent Cleveland street abomination, which has filled Great Britain with the odors of sulphuretted hydrogen, and has smirched forever the name and fame of some of the oldest families of England. The Dilke-Cameron affair is still remembered with disgust by respectable people of all nations, and certainly no divorce case of modern days has exceeded in absolute filthiness that of "Lord" and "Lady" Colin Campbell. These are only a few of the many "celebrated cases" that have recently revealed the almost complete putrefaction of morals among the aristocracy of Great Britain. To that physically magnificent but morally disfigured class may well be applied the awful words of St Paul in his epistle to the Romans, chap i, v 24 32, "Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness, through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonor their own bodies * * * Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the creator, who is blessed forever. Amen. For this cause God gave them up to vile affections; for even their women did change * * * into that which is against nature; and likewise also the men * * * and even as they did not like to retain God in *their* knowledge, God gave them over to reprobate hearts, to do those things which are not convenient. Being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers, backbiters, haters of God, despiteful, proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents; without understanding, covenant breakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful; who, knowing the judgment of God, that they who commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same, but have pleasure in them that do them."

The words written nearly 2 000 years ago to the proud, cruel and corrupt Roman patricians may be well and fittingly applied to the English aristocrats of today. While Rome remained virtuous, or, at least, true to nature, her eagles soared in the sunlight of victory, and her legions were invincible. But the evils St. Paul found existing, and the exposure of which led to his martyrdom, were the clear indications of Roman decay. The barbarians finally came upon the degenerate sodomites, like the rush of many waters, and the Roman Empire crumbled before the flood like a honeycombed cam before a mighty torrent. Rome was not prouder in her day than England is in hers; but nameless vice is sapping the vitals of her patricians, and the nation can only purify itself by their overthrow. It looks to be almost impossible to destroy the feudal aristocracy who have held England virtually in chains ever since the battle of Hastings, and whose vitality has survived even the iron sway of Oliver Cromwell; but their destruction is not more impossible than was that of their Roman prototypes, or that of the old French nobility, also given up to gross excesses, a century ago. THE CITIZEN heartily wishes Mr. Labouchere success in his grand crusade against a criminal class, habitually shielded by a law which scourges the honest and virtuous poor.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB CELEBRATION.

The ninth annual reception and banquet of the Irish American club will be given in the Auditorium building on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, Monday, March 17. It promises to be the largest of all the creditable entertainments given by the Club during its successful social career. A good, but brief, speaking programme has been arranged, and there will be an early resort to the ever grateful pleasures of the ball room. Prof. Pound's splendid orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. Nothing will be left undone to promote the comfort and enjoyment of the guests.

BRAZIL'S TRIUMPH.

The greatest political triumph achieved by what is popularly known as the Latin race, was the establishment of the Republic of Brazil. Any nation might succeed in dethroning a king and setting up a Republican form of government; but to do so without bloodshed and battle, is an unique event in the history of modern times. It may be even doubted if anything as peaceable as the recent revolution in Brazil ever occurred in any great nation of antiquity. History tells us that the Romans changed their form of government from a monarchy to a republic with but little bloodshed; it must, however, be remembered that our sources of knowledge about events that happened in Rome four centuries before our era, are very meagre, and therefore, for aught we know to the contrary, there may have been much bloodshed in the little kingdom of Latium before the Roman republic was firmly established.

It seems very strange that the press of America, as well as that of England, should be so tardy in acknowledging the greatness, the wonderfulness of the revolution accomplished by the Brazilians. We do not, of course, know what troubles may arise in the near future in Brazil. It is possible that we do not yet know the full truth about the late revolution in that country. Some things may be yet hidden from the outside world; but it is now nearly four months since Dom Pedro was sent away, and since the establishment of the republic. If things in Brazil were not very nearly as peaceable as Brazilians claim that they are, it is a dead certainty that we should hear about them. There is nothing so sensitive as commerce; it hates the smell of gunpowder and the clash of arms; and all the diplomatic lying in the world cannot prevent it from knowing where and when there is trouble. But commerce has felt no timidity about Brazil. Commerce goes on as usual; the foreign credit of the country stands as high today as ever it did in the time of the empire; and so far as can be found out from published reports, the volume of business of the entire country seems to have suffered no evil at all by the late revolution. The people of Brazil have a right to be the proudest in the world today, for they have achieved a moral political triumph that confers more real glory on them than could the greatest victory ever gained by Cæsar or Bonaparte.

But why has our press been so luke warm in according the Brazilians the credit to which they are so justly entitled? Our government, it is true, has willingly and cordially acknowledged the Republic of Brazil; but we maintain that not one American journal, and it may be said that not one journal printed in the United States, has given Brazil the credit to which she is so justly entitled for having achieved such a glorious and almost bloodless revolution. Can it be that our press has been nearly silent about Brazil, and strangely tardy in acknowledging how much liberty and humanity owe her, for the simple reason that her people are not Anglo Saxons! If it is racial or religious hatred that has caused the press of republican America to be nearly as silent about what Brazil has done for liberty and republicanism as the press of monarchical Europe, then the press of republican America is about the meanest press on earth, and is utterly unfit to represent a republic. We can easily imagine why the press of England has spoken with distrust and even contempt about the Republic of Brazil, and why it maintains without any show of reason that that country is only in the beginning of its troubles. It is quite natural that the English press should hate Brazil since it discarded monarchy and sent its emperor about his business; but America is not England, or at least is supposed not to be. It is an unfortunate fact, however, that English ideas and the English press seem to be vastly dearer to a majority of our American editors than giving the non-Anglo-Saxon people of Brazil credit for the glorious and almost bloodless revolution they have accomplished.

If England or Germany or Scandinavia had done anything like what Brazil has done—if it had changed its form of government from a monarchy to a republic without anything that could be called a fight—if the general commerce of the country had not suffered—if its credit was as good in a week after its government was changed as it ever had been previously, we should never hear the last about the greatness of the Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic, Gothic or some other imaginary race by whom such a splendid political triumph was gained; but because the glory has to be put to the credit of despised "papists" and Latins, we hear hardly anything about it. It is to be hoped for the honor of America that some of its representative men will soon come out boldly and give those heretofore despised Brazilians credit for what they have so well and so thoroughly done.

The future of Brazil seems brighter at present than that of perhaps any other nation on earth. It has ample room for five hundred millions of people, or probably twice that number. Its territory is as large as that of the United States not including Alaska. Its natural resources are certainly greater than those of any other country in the world. But Brazil is only in its infancy. Its tropical climate deters the Caucasian race from settling there, and all its vast native population are as yet far from being civilized. The time, however, is rapidly approaching when Brazil will come to the front becoming known that the country contains vast tracts of high lands where the climate is not only salubrious but delightful. The indigenous native population is slowly but surely becoming civilized. They have up to the present retarded the advancement of Brazil; but when they will have become civilized, they will be, not like the Caucasian in the country, absolutely *at home.* It is well known to scientific men that the Caucasian race on this continent are not at home, and they would probably die out if left without old world emigration for some centuries. The future population of Brazil will not be in any way dependent on foreigners for a renewal of their blood. They will be in the land of their ancestors from the time of the cave dwellers; and although their progress has so far been slow, there is every reason to believe that the large admixture of native blood not only in Brazil, but in all the Spanish republics, will prove in the long run an incalculable benefit to those countries.

A DISGRACEFUL PROPOSITION.

Every Irishman worthy of the name must rejoice that the bill to banish the French language from certain provinces of the Dominion of Canada has been defeated recently in the Ottawa parliament; and every Irishman worthy of the name must feel shame and humiliation when he thinks that one of the most active partisans in favor of proscribing the French language in Manitoba bore an Irish name, MacCarthy. We would not be afraid to lay a small wager that that fellow comes of mongrel stock in spite of his possessing such a grand old historic name. There must be some blood other than that of the Gael running in his veins. The Irish of Canada should give the fellow a wide berth, for he has shown that he is more Saxon than the Saxons themselves, and has chosen to show his Saxonism in the meanest and most spiteful manner. He is the willing tool of tyrants.

The position of the French language in Canada is quite different from that of any of what are called the "foreign languages" in the United States. Because the German language has no official position or recognition among us is no reason why the French language should not have official position and recognition in Canada. German was not the language of most of the first settlers of the United States, but English was. It was almost entirely by men speaking English that the independence of the United States was gained; consequently English has a certain right to be the official language of the country. But Canada was founded and settled by men whose language was French and French only. French has, in one sense, more right to be the official language of Canada than English has to be the official language of this country, for Dutch was spoken here before English was; and the Dutch made the first great settlement of white people on our eastern seaboard. They were only a handful of people, and they and their language soon became absorbed in the ever-increasing mass of immigrants who spoke English. But the French were the first to settle Canada; no other white people can lay any claim at all to have assisted them, and consequently their language has really more right to be the national and official language in Canada than English has to be the same thing in the United States. The French look on Canada as their country, and look on the English-speaking people there as mere immigrants. The English and their language have no right to be in Canada except the right of conquest; but conquest can never give a moral right to anything. If the French people during the eighteenth century had not been cursed with a set of the most perfidious and foolish kings that ever afflicted any country, half this continent would still belong to France, and the English flag would not float over a square foot of it. All north of the St. Lawrence and great lakes would certainly be French. Or if Louis XV had even been such a ruler as his predecessor, the English could never have taken Canada, because he would have kept a sufficient number of men in it to defend it.

In one sense it is a pity that bigot MacCarthy did not have his way; for proscribing the French language in Manitoba or in any part of Canada where it has taken root, would only have the effect of making the French people stick to it even more manfully than they have. There is nothing like persecution for religions and languages; the more they are persecuted the more they grow and flourish. For more than a century Russia has been trying to stamp out Polish. She has banned it in almost every possible way. She has prevented it from being taught in the public schools; she has forced Russian into the mouths of the Polish people; but they have no idea of giving up their mother tongue; and in spite of all Russia's persecution of Polish, it is spoken by more people today than it ever was before. Germany has also tried to stamp out Polish in the province of Posen; but isolated as the Poles of Posen are from the bulk of their countrymen, they still continue to speak their mother tongue. The unflinching nationality of the Poles of Posen has been such that Bismarck, seeing he could not Germanize them, has taken the horrible course of buying them out of their own country. A bill has been passed in the German parliament compelling Polish proprietors to sell their estates to Germans. If it is fully carried out it will go far to banish not only the Polish language, but the Polish people from Posen. The Irish-Canadian crank, MacCarthy, is only fit to serve such a master as Bismarck. If there is any real Irish manhood left in the Irish of Canada, they ought to make him emigrate to Russia or Germany.

DONOVAN AND THE DEPUTIES.

Henry F. Donovan, in his high flying and undaunted *Eagle*, is making it decidedly hot for the United Order of Deputies. His exposure of their methods in his very able paper is a deed of loyalty to American institutions which deserves public recognition. Mr. Donovan's crusade against gambling brought about most beneficial results, and THE CITIZEN has no doubt that his crusade against Knownothingism will be equally satisfactory to all lovers of liberty and good fellowship.

THE RICHMOND, VA., LEAGUE.

Richmond, Va., will celebrate St. Patrick's Day in a truly hearty fashion. The celebration will be under the auspices of the Richmond branch of the Irish National League, the president of which is James L. Capston; the vice-president is Hon. James Hayes, once a resident of Chicago; the secretary P. Keenan and the treasurer John Kelly. At a recent meeting of the branch, it was decided to send all the funds on hand to the Treasurer of the League, the Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, of Detroit; and resolutions were adopted which congratulated Mr. Parnell on his victory over the *Times* and the English government, and pledged him cordial support in the future. The Richmond branch of the Irish National League is one of the most flourishing in the United States.

MR. VAIL ON THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

One of the clearest and ablest additions to the controversy on the public school question has lately appeared in the St. Paul *Daily Globe* from the pen of the well known and patriotic Roger Vail, of Minneapolis. Catholics throughout the United States owe a debt of gratitude to this latest and most gallant champion in a field. Mr Vail sets at rest the malicious charge that Catholics are aiming for a division of the public funds in favor of their parochial schools by a lucid explanation of the position taken by the recent Catholic Congress in Baltimore—the most representative body of Catholics, as he truly says, that ever convened in this country—by quotations from individual bishops and from the letter issued by the prelates assembled in the third plenary council at Baltimore to the clergy and flocks under their charge.

"I am not aware," remarks Mr. Vail in concluding his excellent article, "that any body of Catholics, ecclesiastic or lay, or even any representative Catholic among the bishops or laymen, have made a demand for a portion of the public school funds for the support of their own schools. You will also remember that Methodists, Lutherans, Episcopalians and others have their sectarian schools as well as Catholics, for the reason that they believe in basing the education of their children upon religion as they understand it. A few years ago when Hamline university was opened, Prof. Johns, in his inaugural address, attacked state education and advocated denominational institutions for the inculcation of religion and morality, and yet Prof. Johns had been for years principal of our State Normal School at Mankato. There is something defective in our educational system when men of all creeds are dissatisfied with it and start schools at their own expense. We should listen respectfully to the faultfinders of the system and endeavor, as far as possible, to remedy whatever defects they point out, so that the system may be made as perfect as any human institution can be. At this time I fail to see the necessity of any opposition to the division of the school tax between Catholics and Protestants, so long as the former have made no such demand. Having been a teacher in the public schools of Hennepin and Ramsey counties for seven years, I know something of the excellencies as well as the imperfections of the system, viewed from a Catholic standpoint, and at the proper time I shall have no hesitation in expressing my opinion."

J.M.C.

REV. FATHER HAYES, A.M., of Iowa, will deliver the Irish National sermon at the Cathedral in Omaha, Neb., on St. Patrick's Day.

HON. JOSEPH MEDILL.

[*Chicago Eagle.*]

Probably few of our citizens have contributed more toward the material prosperity of Chicago than the Hon. Joseph Medill. The distinguished journalist was born April 6, 1823, and is of Scotch-Irish parentage. His father, William, and his mother, Margaret, were born in county Monaghan, Ireland. He was educated at the Massillon Academy in Ohio. In 1844 he commenced studying law with Hon. Hiram Griswold, continuing under Seymour Belden, and was admitted to the bar in 1846. He practiced a short time with George McIlvaine in New Philadelphia, Ohio.

In 1849, abandoning law, he established the Coshocton *Republican*, and up to 1852 maintained it as a free soil Whig paper. He then founded the *Daily Forest City* and supported Scott for President, but when he was defeated Mr. Medill desired a new party to be known as the National Republican party, and in 1853 merged his journal with the *True Democrat* of John C. Vaughan, and christened the combination the Cleveland *Leader*. In 1853-4 he was one of the twelve to organize a Republican party. In 1854-5 he sold his interest in the *Leader*, and, with Dr. C. H. Ray and John C. Vaughan, purchased the Chicago *Tribune*, which was established in 1847. The paper was a success forthwith. In 1869 he became a member of the Constitutional Convention of Illinois. The President appointed him on the Civil Service commission in 1871. In the fall of this year, amid the smoking ruins of Chicago, he was elected Mayor on the "Fire-Proof Ticket." In 1873 he went to Europe and wrote letters of great value on many topics for the *Tribune*. In 1874 he became its editor in chief. Mr. Medill is accorded the credit of obtaining for soldiers in the field, during the war for the Union, the right of exercising the elective franchise.

The St. Paul Hibernians.

[*To the Editor.*]

ST PAUL, Minn., Feb 4.—The Hibernians of St. Paul will have a grand celebration on the coming 17th of March, in honor of Parnell and Gladstone. It will be a distinctively Home Rule celebration, and on that account all Irish societies in this and surrounding cities will participate, as well as all sympathizers with Home Rule for Ireland. The affair promises to be the greatest Irish American demonstration that ever occurred here, as the cause of Home Rule is now so popular as to embrace all peoples in its liberal folds. Onward the cause of Parnell surely takes its way. JOHN B. PEWTERS,
Sec'y Committee of Arrangements.

PERSONAL.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Lennon of No. 4531 Cottage Grove avenue, the well known Irish Nationalist, will be pleased to hear of his recovery. Mr. Lennon has been confined to his bed for over two weeks with pneumonia, and was in a critical condition. He is now convalescing, and out of danger.

Hon. Charles P. Hitch, United States Marshal for the Southern District of Illinois, has appointed Mr. Thomas O'Brien, of Springfield, to the deputyship. Mr. O'Brien is a man of excellent reputation, and will be an honor both to himself and the office he is appointed to.

Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

There will be an open meeting of St. Ann's Branch, No. 2, Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, in Kerwin's hall, corner Wentworth avenue and Fifty fifth street, on Sunday, March 9, at 3:30 p. m. All members are specially invited to attend. The Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, while practically unknown to the Catholics of Chicago, is the strongest and cheapest Catholic society in America. It has a membership now of about 30 000. The aims, objects and merits of the society will be fully discussed next Sunday. Please attend and bring your friends.

REV JOHN F. WALSH, Pres't.
F. J. RYAN, Record'g Sec'y.

THE CHILDREN'S HEALTH must not be neglected. Colds in the head and snuffles bring on catarrh and lung affections. Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily applied into the nostrils. It also cures catarrh, the worst cases yielding to it.

MR. FINERTY IN DELAWARE.

He is Greatly Honored by the Citizens of Wilmington, Without Distinction of Race, Creed or Party.

A Most Enjoyable Occasion on Emmet's Anniversary.

[*Special.*]

WILMINGTON, Del., March 4.—Mr. John F. Finerty, editor of THE CITIZEN, Chicago, was the recipient of what may be called an ovation at the opera house in this city last evening. He spoke on the life, career and sacrifices of the immortal Robert Emmet, and sustained the principle of Irish nationality without compromise, although he deprecated any interference with the Gladstone Parnell programme so long as any reasonable hope of an honorable and satisfactory settlement of the Anglo Irish question by peaceable means remained.

Mr. Finerty was escorted to the hall by Troop B of the First Cavalry regiment, and Company F of the First Infantry regiment, of Delaware. The soldiers, who were mostly of American birth and descent, remained in the hall until the close of the proceedings, and frequently manifested by their applause the sympathy they felt for Ireland. Mr. James A. Bourke, the leading Irish Nationalist of Wilmington, presided. On the stage were Sheriff Alvan Allen, City Solicitor H. C. Turner, Col. John M. Newell, Col. W. S. McNair, the Hon. C. S. McWhorter, the Hon. John T. Dickey, the Hon. Charles Fehrenbach, the Hon. Robert Haley, the Hon. J. W. Aydon, the Hon. Joseph Stoecklé, Councilmen James A. Magee and Daniel McKinney; John O'Connor, J. McNamara, Edwin Healy. M. J. Conway, the Hon. P. J. Campbell, Michael Brennan, John Darley, of Baltimore; John McNeill, the Hon. Maurice F. Wilhere, J. J. Bradley, J. A. Leahy, Capt. T. J. Dunn, Capt. John Flanagan, of Philadelphia, and many others.

On the right of the stage was the American flag and a fine bust of Washington; on the left was the Irish flag, and a striking picture of Robert Emmet. Smaller flags, both American and Irish, decorated the very handsome hall, which was packed to its utmost capacity. Besides Mr. Finerty there also spoke Chairman Bourke, Mr. Turner and Mr. McWhorter. Miss Haley, in a brilliant little speech, acting for Ireland, placed a wreath of evergreen on the shoulders of the bust of Washington, amid long continued applause. Mr. John McNulty, of Baltimore, charmed the audience by his splendid rendition of Irish and American national songs. Mr. Finerty, in the course of his speech, paid a high tribute to the American army, both militia and regulars, amid hearty cheering.

At midnight a banquet was given Mr. Finerty and the visiting delegations at the Clayton House. Nearly all the leading officials, of both parties, were in attendance, and prominent among the guests were the proprietors and editors of all the daily papers, both American and German, in Wilmington. Mr. Bourke presided. On his right sat Mr. Finerty, and on his left Mr. Bradley, of Philadelphia. There was never a more enjoyable time in Wilmington. Speeches were made by the Hon. J. J. Dougherty, collector of taxes; Solicitor Turner, the Hon. Watson R. Sperry, of the *Morning News*; the Hon. George Humphrey, Col Newell, of the *Republican*; Charles William Edwards, of the *Evening Journal*; John F. Finerty, Maurice F. Wilhere, Col. Cody Anfenger, editor of the German daily paper here; Senator McWhorter, Senator Campbell, of Baltimore, Md., and others. Messrs. J. A. Leahy, John J. Mullin, and P. J. O'Hara gave recitations, and the soul of music was gracefully showered upon the banqueters by Collector Dougherty, Mr. M. J. Conway and Mr. John McNulty. Chairman Bourke kept everybody in good humor by his humorous introductions of the respective orators. A more enjoyable night was never spent in this city, and dawn already showed itself in the East before the pleasant party broke up. Letters of regret were received from Gen. Kinney and Mayor Harrington, who were engaged on public business out of town. Mr. Finerty left for Chicago on the 10:40 train, and was escorted to the depot by the entire reception committee, which was made up of our leading Irish, German and American citizens. O'C.

A. O. H. Ball.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of Cook county will give a grand entertainment and ball on Monday evening, March 17, at Curran's hall, corner of Blue Island avenue and Fourteenth street, the proceeds of which will go to the widows' and orphans' fund. The friends of the Order are cordially invited to attend, and enjoy a pleasant night with the members of the old organization.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

BRAVE BRENNAN.

In the Teeth of Bigotry, he Upholds the Principles of Emmet and Justifies the Theory of Irish Revolution.

Chairman Matthew P. Brady, Always "in the Gap," Stands by his Colors in Eloquent Words.

The Chicago Emmet Celebration—the 112th anniversary of the hero martyr's birth—was celebrated right gloriously by the Irish Americans of Chicago on Tuesday night. The following report is condensed from the Chicago *Times* of Wednesday.

There was not a vacant seat in the hall when the exercises began, and before they closed the spacious foyer was filled in a way which would have tempted the average theatrical manager to post up the sign 'Standing Room Only." There is a beginning to all things and of course there was a beginning to this. And what more appropriate than an address calculated to stir the fiery hearts of the patriots and the patriotesses present? And who more fitted to deliver such stirring address than the Hon. M. P. Brady, who also acted as master of ceremonies of the evening's exercises? And did he deliver it? Ask anyone who heard him. That he did, and in such style, too, as left nothing to be said or done in the premises. He began in a way familiar to all sons of the Emerald Isle. That is, by interrogation.

Why were they there? That was the question he asked. In answering it he indulged in further interrogatory. Why were they there to commemorate the life and the death of such a hero as Robert Emmet? Why? Because Emmet was a man who shone resplendent among all the bright lights of patriotism in the history of the world. Because, in alignment with other unnamed Irishmen, he spent his life's blood in the struggle for human liberty—for the liberty of man.

It was only by such noble, unselfish sacrifices that humanity was ennobled; that life was made worth the living. And Emmet was only a type of his race. In every fight for liberty, in every struggle for human independence were Irish lives and Irish hearts and Irish blood preeminent. Of late it had grown the custom among certain classes of people to calumniate and abuse that spirit of liberty, that spirit of undying patriotism manifested by an Irishman who loved his country with the unalterable and unchanging affection for which the Irish have now grown celebrated. Who were the calumniators? Who were they? They were only weak, miserable, cowardly importations, who took advantage of a lamentable and deplorable occurrence to brand the name of an Irishman with infamy. The great gathering of the citizens of the American republic assembled there last night was a tribute to the love of constitutional liberty which characterized the United States of America and its eternal founders. The only difference between the immortal George Washington and the noble martyr whom they had met to honor was that Washington was a success and that Emmet was a failure. But the principles which had animated both of these heroes were the same. It was that innate love of liberty which rose superior to all obstacles and which conquered all things.

That meeting was destined to be a memorable one in the sociological history of the world. It was destined to be memorable because it meant, in plain language, that the citizens of the great republic there gathered were fearless and bold, and did not hesitate to express openly and boldly their opinions of tyranny and oppression. It seemed to the speaker that, using the phrasing of a celebrated poet, judgment had fled the brutish beasts, and that reason in man was dethroned. Bigotry and prejudice seemed to reign supreme. But as long as God held sway over man these vile creatures, who sought to calumniate the sons of fair Erin, would sooner or later meet with disastrous defeat, and the friends of liberty and Ireland would rise triumphant over the ills that now beset them.

As a foil from the speaker's bold oratory J. J. Phelan sang the song "Shan don Bells," and a banjo trio followed, participated in by F. Jones, G. Erb, F. Byrne and A. M. McLean. Then came Miss Kittie A. Carey in a recitation which portrayed the passion of an Irish Gael in a few desultry remarks to a Scotch Gael, in which England got the worst of the fight, and after that Thomas Brennan, of Omaha, addressed the assemblage.

Mr. Brennan was eloquent and forcible. He began by saying that it was well that there was one day in the year on which Irishmen should pause amid the strife of life's battle and look back upon the old land. It was well that there was one day upon which those who held "extreme opinions" should gather together and through voice and action testify their adherence to principles of such an extreme and radical nature as even the founders of this glorious republic in which we lived, fought for, and died for. There were very few days indeed on which Irishmen could meet and commune together in a celebration which would partake of pure joy. But they had met tonight to celebrate the memory of a man who, through defeat, persecution, disaster, death, and—yea, even a nameless grave—bore unsullied a martyr's crown. Too often, indeed, were Irishmen compelled to ponder over the gloom of a jail, or the shadow of a gallows, but they, Irish nationalists, met that night to thank God that their native land was the birth place of a Robert Emmet.

Ireland could tell of martyrs. She could not only tell of martyrs who, even though they died on the gallows, died in the noblest place that a man could die—where he died for man; but she could also tell of martyrs who were women and children; martyrs who through artificial famines rendered up their lives to the oppression of the tyrant.

Mr. Brennan touched on several points in the history of the suffering island. He spoke of Wolfe Tone and the great lesson in principles of truth and liberty which Robert Emmet had taught the world. He referred to the spot in Thomas street, Dublin, from which the blood of the hero had been lapped up by vagrant dogs as the "Calvary of his country's redemption" and said if liberty were to be gained by the trampling under foot of all the noblest instincts of the human heart, of all the most sacred feelings of man, by the sacrifice of all that was aspirant and god-like, in the human soul, by the repudiation of such principles as Tone fought for and Emmet died for—"then," said he, "if liberty is to be bought at such a price—then say I, let the old fight go on!"

Irishmen of today had the same rights as the Americans of 1776 to rebel against England and English tyranny and if need be in the fight die for their native land. They were entitled to the use of the same weapons and to other more destructive weapons (tumultuous cheering repeated again and again) if there was a reasonable prospect of success. For the present the sword was in the scabbard and they were pledged not so unsheathe it except in dire necessity and then to drive it to the hilt in the heart of the enemy. (Renewed cheering.)

In concluding Mr. Brennan declared that as long as Ireland was held as a subject province the men of Irish blood would plan and work together and, if need be, again conspire and plot. He was cheered to the echo.

Before his speech was begun a set of resolutions was read by P. B Fanagan and unanimously adopted. They commended in general all honor to Emmet, the right of Irishmen to govern themselves, the ability of the Irish in the United States to conduct themselves according to the law without the advice of the press, and other patriotic sentiments. THE CITIZEN newspaper was heartily indorsed.

Others who helped to make the occasion pleasant with reference to song and recitation were Miss Mary Braddock, J. C. V. Bancroft, Miss Alice Higgins, the Ideal Quartette, Miss M Cullinan, E J. Hayes, Mrs. Walsh, Barney Delaney, and M. McIsaerney.

Mr. Brennan's speech, especially in its latter and revolutionary part, is significant as coming from the lips of a friend of Davitt and the first secretary of the Land League.

The financial report of the secretary of the entertainment committee showed that during the last thirteen years the receipts and disbursements of the committee amounted to the sum of $140,463 15.

FROM DONNYBROOK TO DUBLIN.

BY IDA WHIPPLE BENHAM.

From Donnybrook to Dublin
I rode one morn in May;
The skylark sung with silver tongue,
The hawthorn tossed its spray—
Yet little I remember
Save the thought along the way.

For I had seen in Donnybrook
What I would fain forget—
A grandam's face whereon the trace
Of many a tear was set—
A grandam and a little child
Thrust out of home for debt.

So as I rode from Donnybrook
The earth, the sky were gray,
No song of bird, no blossom stirred,
Tho' blithe the morn with May;
The tears I saw in Donnybrook
Made winter all the way.

Mi-Careme Fete.

A unique entertainment will be given at Miss Starr's studio, No. 299 Huron street, on Thursday, March 13, from 3 until 10 o'clock, for the benefit of the Ephphata School for the Deaf. The afternoon will be especially devoted to the children. Tickets may be obtained at Miss Starr's, No. 299 Huron street, or Miss McLaughlin, No. 97 Rush street.

How Business Men Travel.

The New York *Sun* in a recent article on "Busy Men on the Cars," referring to two prominent New York business men who have important interests in Chicago and New York, says: "Both men travel with small, light valises or dispatch boxes, which are constructed especially to hold papers, documents, telegraph blanks, pads, files, and so on. The amount of work accomplished in the twenty-five hours between Chicago and New York was usually very great, for there was practically no interruption, and schemes were figured out and decisions arrived at in practical tranquility, though they were most of the time running along at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The advantages of American railroad travel are eminent in a case of this sort, for a section or private compartment on this train, with movable tables, facilities for being shaved and eating meals at regular hours, practically give a man the advantages of his own office. It is the most successful effort yet to annihilate time and space."

The train referred to in this article is the Chicago and New York Limited (Wagner Vestibule) via the Lake Shore and New York Central route, leaving Van Buren street station every day at 5:30 p. m. F. M. Byron, city passenger and ticket agent, 66 Clark street; C. K. Wilber, western passenger agent.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J A Lawrence, 88 Warren st., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 184 East Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

"WARPATH AND BIVOUAC."

Mr. John F. Finerty's Volume of Personal Experiences and Adventures During the Campaigns Which Ended the Sioux Wars Now in Press.

All Who Desire to Possess This Stirring Book Should Immediately Send in Their Orders and Subscriptions.

Particulars as to the Terms of Sale—The Prospectus.

[*Copyright Secured.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty's book "Warpath and Bivouac, or the Conquest of the Sioux," (one volume of 450 pages, with map and illustrations), a narrative of stirring personal experiences and adventures in the Big Horn and Yellowstone expedition of 1876, and in the campaign on the British border in 1879, is now in the hands of the printers, Messrs. Donohue, Henneberry & Co., and will soon be issued, in two styles of binding, octavo, at $3.50 and $2 per volume. The $3.50 edition will be bound in half morocco leather, with gilt edges and gold stamp on the back and side. The $2 edition will be bound in extra fine, silk finished, cloth, with marbled edges and gold stamp on the back and side.

Apart from the binding, the matter and material in both editions, including map and illustrations, will be the same.

The book is written in the well known narrative style of the author, when he was war correspondent for the Chicago *Times*, on the Indian frontier, and will cover all the exciting and thrilling incidents of the memorable campaigns of 1876 and 1879, under Generals Crook, Terry, Gibbon, Custer, Miles, Carr and other officers of distinction.

The volume describes the wild region commonly called "the Plains," and the wilder savages who occupied it, as they appeared in the adventurous days of which it treats.

Part I deals with the journey from Chicago to the frontier forts; the rendezvous on the Union Pacific railroad; the march upon the Platte; the great Black Hills gold fever, of 1874-6, which led to the Indian troubles; the rough riding of Indian campaigners; the warrior tales around the watch-fires of the troops; the splendid scenery of the Big Horn mountains; the deserted posts on the famous Bridger Trail; the theatre of the Fort Phil. Kearney massacre, in 1866; the burial in the wilderness; the first attack of the hostile Indians on Gen. Crook's camp; the charge of Mills' battalion of cavalry up Tongue river bluffs; the arrival of the picturesque Crow and Sho-sho-ne Indian allies in full war costume; the experiences of the infantry on muleback, and other interesting features of camp-life in the western wilds.

It also describes the march of the expedition against Sitting Bull, and the unequalled buffalo hunt participated in by the friendly Indians on both sides of the military column; how war correspondents are placed in Indian campaigns; the battle of the Rosebud, June 17, 1876; the mounted combat between the Crow and Sho-sho ne Indians on the one side and the Sioux and Cheyennes on the other, in full view of the troops; remarkable rescue of Sergt. Van Moll by "Humpy," a Crow Indian scout; the march of the cavalry down Dead Canon and the great peril in which Col. Royall was placed; the fall of Col. Henry, with a terrible wound in his face; the flank march of the battalions of Mills and Noyes; they fall on the rear of the Sioux, who retreat rapidly, thus relieving Royall's command; horrible mutilation of dead Sioux by the Crow Indians; the Sho-sho nes weeping for their dead, and other incidents of the combat.

The book then deals with the monotony of camp life, while Crook is awaiting reinforcements; how officers "sit down" on one another; the smoke of Custer's battle, of June 25, seen in the distance by Col. Mills; how it was mistaken for a possible prairie fire; the hunt for giant game amid the eternal snows of the main Big Horn range; Italy surpassed in beauty; a snow storm in July; the return to camp over a new trail.

Following this comes a graphic description of the author's experiences in the famous Sibley Scout, July 6-9, 1876; the sighting of the hostiles; the retreat to the mountains; the firing from ambush by the Indians; the soldiers' skirmish line in the edge of the forest; wounded horses; the Indian charge and its repulse; the death of the Indian leader; a prolonged conflict; how it feels to be looking death squarely in the face; Sibley advised by the scouts to retreat on foot and abandon the remaining horses; perils of the movement at a distance of fully fifty miles from the main camp; the passes occupied by the savages; the retreat over the crest of the mountains, with all its stirring and romantic incidents; the tempest on the summit at midnight; scaling a beetling precipice; the Indians appear again; taking up a strong position; crossing a mountain torrent in the dark hours of the morning; sufferings of the men; four miles in six hours; in camp at last.

After the description of the Sibley Scout comes a lucid account of the awful Custer massacre; the Indian version of the Little Big Horn tragedy; the failure of Maj. Reno to support Custer; Gen. Terry's celebrated order to Custer before his fatal march; an atrocious butchery of the doomed soldiers; the battle with Reno's men in the bluffs; the opportune arrival of Gens. Terry and Gibbon to the rescue; joy of the beleagured troops; ghastly scenes on the Custer battlefield.

Next comes Gen. Wesley Merritt's fight with the Cheyennes on War Bonnet creek; he drives them into Red Cloud agency; the chief Yellow Hand killed by "Buffalo Bill" in a hand to hand fight; thrilling adventure of a scout named Kelly; how to go through the Indian country in comparative safety; Merritt joins Crook's column; pen pictures of notable officers and scouts; superb mountain and prairie fire and the wild flight of frightened animals; a night march on the Indian trail down the Valley of the Rosebud; meeting of Crook's and Terry's commands; the survivors of Custer's regiment; ghastly discovery on Tongue river; the Sioux scalping knife; sufferings of the march; "everlasting wet," and no tents to shelter Crook's men; "sleeping" under a deluge; remarks of the wearied soldiers; Crook and Terry separate; no terrible cross march to the Little Missouri and Heart river; horses die or "play out" by the hundred; the soldiers, being almost starved to death, use them for food; all else failing, the flesh of the animals is regularly issued for rations; the miseries of marching through mud; sickness among the troops.

Then follows a vivid description of the fighting at Slim Buttes; harrowing incidents of Indian warfare; a ghastly group of dead; the wounded and captured chief American Horse; his desperate and heroic resistance; "Buffalo Chips" and others shot dead; death song of the Indian women; Gen. Crook's humanity; the evening attack; Crazy Horse, after a gallant effort, fails to break our line; he finally retreats; next morning attacks the rear guard and is repulsed by Gen. Carr; the rain and mud grow worse and worse; astounding hardships of officers and men alike; startling adventure of Sergt. Van Moll and Corporal Bessle; they ride through a hostile Indian village in the night time, and escape by the speed of their horses; arrival of supplies from the Black Hills settlements; in camp on the Belle Fourche.

The entry of Gen. Crook into the Black Hills: his reception by the settlers; Deadwood as it appeared in 1876; a mountain municipality; gold dust as currency; hunting for horse shoers; the ride to Custer City; charming scenery; Crook as a path finder; a new mount and a long, hard ride; wild gallop over the plains of the South Cheyenne; reaching Red Cloud; meeting with noted Indians; a red letter night with "the regular army O" at the sutler's store; meeting with Gen. McKenzie at a midnight camp fire: a winter campaign; McKenzie gains a brilliant victory over Dull Knife; Lieut. McKinney killed; surrender of Crazy Horse; his base treachery and tragical death; Sitting Bull seeks the shelter of the British territory; Gen. Nelson A. Miles "settles his hash" a little later on.

Part II of the book contains the account of Gen. Miles' picturesque campaign, on the British frontier, in the Milk River region, Montana, in 1879. Among the scenes and incidents comprised in Part II are the voyage up the Missouri river, with a dangerous cargo on board, from Bismarck to Fort Peck; the improvised military stockade on the river bank; a friendly call from the Assiniboine Indians; scared hunters; celebrating the Fourth of July in the camp.

The mosquito pest; "smudging out" the insects; arrival of Gen. Miles with the main body of the expedition; Two Moons, the Cheyenne chief, and Long Dog of the Sioux; Gen. Miles' tart reply to Old Necklace of the Yanktonnais Sioux; recruits as horsemen; the Hotchkiss cannon.

The march to the British line; signaling by heliostat; Cheyennes pursue fugitive horsemen; Black Catfish and the Yanktonnais delegation; a frightened half breed, captured after a long chase; Lieut. Clark's command encounters Sitting Bull on Beaver Creek; Gen. Miles gallops with all his available force to the rescue; a sharp fight; retreat of the Sioux before the fire of the Hotchkiss guns; terrible thunder storm; a singular phosphorescent phenomenon; confusion in the darkness; Mr. Booth and his pistol; wild Indian scene in Gen. Miles' tent—a ghastly trophy.

Fording Milk river; contrary horses; how Indians cross rivers; gallant act of Private Dowd; narrow escape of Col. Whistler; recovering lost scalps; young Sitting Bull murdered by the Crows; hunting for the British Line; in camp near the Line; scouts see hostiles; Maj. Walsh, of the Northwestern mounted police, arrives in camp; he confers with Gen. Miles; death of the Cheyenne warrior, 'Shadow Comes-Out."

Face to face with Sitting Bull; Long Dog's admiration of artillery; in sight of the hostile camp; a lying half breed; a scalp dance in Sitting Bull's village; a formidable array of savages; first look at Sitting Bull; his personal appearance and manner; Indian costumes; a group of famous warriors; they hurl speeches at the author; he replies to them; Broad Trail and Spotted Eagle; Bad Soup's sullen demeanor; Maj. Walsh's remarks; Sitting Bull leaves the council; a serious case of mistaken identity; Sitting Bull as a horse breaker; he explains his retreat from Milk river; the Sioux waiting for their slain.

Hobnobbing with the hostiles; looking at the Teton village, an imposing array of tepees; an immense pony herd; a reminiscence of the Little Big Horn; arrival of White Eagle; he calls upon the author; an unfortunate skirmish; Pretty Face mortally wounded; White Eagle's remarks; great tenacity of life; an old Indian acquaintance; a critical situation; White Eagle's warning; danger to the author from the Indian spirit of retaliation.

About pretty squaws; Indians not Christians; not half as dirty as painted; trained to endure suffering; the French half breeds; a peculiar people; primitive vehicles; farewell to the Sioux chiefs; back to the frontier; my escort; peculiar reflections; a hero of Balaclava; his story of the charge of the Six Hundred; how Cardigan led; headlong rapture of the charge; a mad impulse to kill; terrible sabre strokes; right through the Russian ranks; the ride back from "the jaws of death"; an Irish soldier's humor; an ungrateful country; the homeward ride; bivouacking under the moon rays; captured half breeds; exciting adventure with the Cheyennes; back to Miles' camp.

The half breed camp; light hearted prisoners; dancing in the moonlight; Gen. Miles breaks camp; the expedition dissolved: last view of the great northern bison herd; extinction of that race of animals; Capt. M—— and the coyotes; starved out; final surrender of Sitting Bull; the Sioux conquest completed. Appendix.

TERMS:—Half Morocco binding, gilt edges, $3 50, postage prepaid.
Full Cloth finish, marbled edges, $2 00, postage prepaid.

All money orders, drafts, etc., to be made payable to John F. Finerty, Author and Publisher, No. 79 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

(CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL IT WITH ORDER.)

ORDER BLANK.

John F. Finerty, 79 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.:

Enclosed find ..... for ..... volumes of "Warpath and Bivouac" to be sent to .....

.....

.....

Contemplating
Important Changes
We Discount Our Low Prices

20 Per Cent.

When prices have been harmonized down to the lowest notch; lower by far than such goods as we would offer you ought to be sold at, and then to discount those prices 20 per cent—is very close to giving the goods away. That's the sacrafice we are now making on all

Ready-Made Clothing.
Made-to-Measure Clothing.
Hats and Shoes.

Contemplating important business changes prompt us to make this move, and we give you the benefit now.

All Goods mentioned above, in or out of season, included.

Prices in plain figures.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

State and Adams Streets.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN

JOHN NAGHTEN & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS

Hibernia Insurance Company,

OF NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Chicago Office, 181 LaSalle-st.

TELEPHONE NO. 523.

CUTLER'S POCKET INHALER

and INHALANT cures Catarrh Bronchitis, Asthma and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Consumption, if taken in season. The King of Cough Medicines. Will correct the most offensive breath, carried handily as a knife. The INHALER is approved by Physicians and endorsed by Medical Journals. Sold by druggists for $1.00. By mail $1.25. W. H. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, 410 Michigan-st., Buffalo, N. Y.

BIRTHDAYS.

I am content
To let the added years
That come to me,
Roll back into the past so far
That memory
Can only find along the shore
Some perfect shells and nothing more.

I am content
That seaweed, bits of wreck
And pebbles gray,
Drift out of sight into the sea
For them to stay
Would be to cherish grief and pain
I would not, must not, feel again.

I am content
That none of life
Can ever be
Lived o'er with self same throb and thrill;
Nor more to me
Will former song, or book, or toy,
Fill the measure of my joy.

I am content
To live all of today;
And when I dream
Let fancy revel in the light
That hope had seen
Beyond the present, and afar,
A steadfast, sweetly beck'ning star.

I am content—
For age upon the heart
Can never creep;
And when, at last, in stillest night
I seem to sleep,
A birthday comes to me in truth;
The gift it brings—immortal youth.

—Philadelphia Times.

FLICKER'S DEBT.

Sykesburg was a mining camp in New Mexico and a perfect specimen of its kind. Like the mushroom growth of a night it sprung into existence on the discovery of a silver mine there, and it was immediately stocked with the usual rough and in many cases desperate characters and a generous allowance of drinking and gambling places.

In front of the principal boarding house—fondly termed a "hotel" by Wing Lun, its Chinese proprietor—a crowd of idlers stood one afternoon, waiting for the arrival of the stage. This was even a greater event than usual today, for Mr. Kennedy, one of the owners of the mine, was expected to arrive, bringing his daughter, whom he had gone all the way to St. Louis to meet.

Women were seldom seen in those parts at that time, and it was rarely, indeed, that a delicately reared young lady ventured there, and from all accounts this was what Miss Mabel Kennedy must be. Many of the men had never seen such a person—"not a real high roller; one o' them that can't do nothin' but look purty and read these here novelties and crow-shay," as Long Jim, one of the miners, expressed it.

A handsome, bright faced boy of about 16 was sitting on the fence, hearing the talk and whistling softly. He now stopped this latter occupation long enough to ask:

"Don't you 'spect she'll do nothin' else?"

"Naw, I tell yer. That's all any on 'em does."

The boy's eyes grew large at the thought of this ornament to Sykesburg society, but he uttered none of the thoughts, for just then the stage turned the corner of the road and rattled up to the door. The manner in which the men watched Miss Kennedy alight was perfectly respectful, but very eager, and as she raised her eyes she met the admiring gaze of the crowd and, blushing a little, she attempted to cross the sidewalk into the house, but was stopped at the first step. It had been raining and the ground before her was soft and muddy; the men could manage well enough in their high boots, but her dainty shoes must suffer if she crossed.

None of the men had ever heard of Sir Walter Raleigh and how the gallant courtier laid his cloak down in the mud for Queen Elizabeth to pass over, though all would gladly have done something similar if they only had thought of it. As it was, some one came to the rescue with a plank, which he flung down, and Miss Kennedy walked over this impromptu bridge into the house.

"Ef it ain't that everlastin' Flicker!" ejaculated Long Jim.

That everlasting Flicker was the boy who had been sitting on the fence, and who, having knocked off the loose plank for the young lady's use, now proceeded to repair damages, grinning good naturedly in response to the friendly cuff administered by Jim, who was disgusted that he had not received the smiling thanks bestowed upon Flicker, and more than one of the other men felt as Jim did, for in that minute of her arrival Miss Kennedy had awakened an admiration which only increased the longer she remained.

As for Flickler, it was soon found that that young gentleman, having been the first to be of service to the pretty stranger, was resolved to "press his luck," to quote Jim again. Without being obtrusive or officious he found many ways of making himself useful to her and considered nothing troublesome that gave her satisfaction and brought him a word or a smile.

Flicker's real name was Philip Ricker, which his baby tongue had contracted into the name by which he was always called. Left an orphan in a mining camp when only 2 years old, he had spent all his life in drifting from one camp to another. Self reliant, courageous and merry, he was a great favorite among the men and had always associated with them and learned their ways, and this had done him no good.

I am afraid he was a very bad boy indeed; but, then, no one had ever shown him the difference between right and wrong. Miss Kennedy, with her sweet, gracious manner and her shrinking from all that was rough and wicked, was a perfect revelation to him, and he turned to her like a sunflower to the sun. She saw it, and was deeply interested in the clever, manly boy who seemed so anxious to oblige her; though, at first, she did not realize the really beautiful and chivalrous devotion which he felt for her.

Once, not long after her arrival, he had taken special pains over an errand and when he came to her afterwards she offered him money, and she regretted it immediately. His face crimsoned and he looked bitterly mortified and wounded as he stammered:

"I don't want nothin' fer this kind o' work. I—I"——

"I beg your pardon," she said, sorry for her mistake; "I see I must only thank you for your trouble. It was just in the way of friendship, wasn't it?"

"That's it!" he replied quickly, repeating the words with a pleased look. "In the way o' friendship."

"And we're good friends?" she said, holding out her hand.

"That's what we are," he answered emphatically, and pressing her hand gently he went away as happy as a king.

After she left the hotel and went to live in the house her father had been building their friendship still lasted. Mr. Kennedy assured her that she would be disappointed in Flicker—that he was lawless and unreliable and, worse still, that he had been known to drink and to gamble; but, though greatly shocked, she believed that she could influence him to his permanent good, as he had notably improved in appearance, manners and language since he had known her.

She even persuaded the boy to promise that he would try to get his living at some regular employment instead of by any means that came to hand; and her friend, Mr. Lanyon, gave him a place in the mine, where he had once before been employed and had been discharged. Flicker had quite made up his mind that the young New York gentleman would marry Miss Kennedy some day, as the boy well knew it was because she asked it that he was allowed to return to the mine, which was against the wishes of both Mr. Kennedy and his Mexican partner, Senor Miguel Hernandez.

The senor, who was a constant visitor at Mr. Kennedy's house, was the alcalde of San Luis, a little town about six miles away, for under the treaty by which New Mexico was ceded to the United States many of the Mexican laws and customs remained in force, and San Luis, among whose population of 150 not more than three were not Mexicans, continued to elect its alcalde, an official whose power is much more despotic than that of any American governor. There were many stories told of the senor's harshness and cruelty, and these, with his cold, hard face and forbidding manner, made him greatly feared.

For many weeks Flicker worked steadily and told his friend that he was saving his wages, as she advised, and everything seemed to be going smoothly, when one evening he presented himself in response to a message, looking gloomy and disturbed. He did not seem inclined to talk, but when, after awhile, she questioned him gently he shamefacedly confessed the truth. He had been gambling the night before.

She looked at him incredulously for an instant; then, to his utter consternation, she burst into tears.

"Don't! don't!" he begged her, in distress. "Please don't cry."

"How can I help it?" she said.

"I thought you'd be angry and give me up for a bad lot. I never thought you'd cry," said Flicker, wonderingly, as the tears still came.

"I am so dreadfully disappointed," she said, after a while. "I hoped better things from you."

"How did you know I lost my money?" Flicker asked.

"I didn't know it; it's the loss of your honesty and right feeling that troubles me. The money is a very small part of it."

"It's a good deal to me," answered Flicker, ruefully. "I was a fool just at the wrong time."

And he explained to her that a party of Sykesburg men were about to go into Mexico on a prospecting trip and had offered to let him accompany them if he would undertake a small part of the expenses; and his profits, if any resulted, would be in proportion. Anxious to make his share as large as possible, he had gambled in the hope of increasing his capital, and had lost every dollar of his savings.

"And served me right for a donkey!" he concluded, vigorously. "I won't get another chance like this in a hurry, though."

"None of the gentlemen at the mine would advance you any money, then?" she asked, knowing what the answer would be.

"No; they'd—they'd think it'd go as the other did. They don't take no stock in me," he said, flushing hotly.

"No, they don't," she replied. "And now you see what it is to lose your good name."

There was a long silence. Miss Kennedy seemed to be thinking of something else; Flicker thought she was tired of having him there and he had better go. Still, when he left she made him promise that he would come again the next evening.

He went away greatly puzzled over it all; he could not make out why she had cried. To be sure, she had often told him how she abhorred gambling, but he had supposed she meant when people were unsuccessful; but she had cried before she knew whether he had lost or won and had told him that the money was of no consequence. She had shed tears for him; it gave him a feeling he had never had before in his life.

Meanwhile Miss Kennedy was also thinking hard. As Flicker had said, it was a good chance. She knew the men to be steady and respectable, and though Mexico was a dangerous country, it was better for the boy to try to make his way there than to go to ruin in Sykesburg or whatever similar place he might wander to. She made up her mind that she would make an effort to save him.

When Flicker came the following night she told him of the plan she had for helping him; it was that she herself would give the necessary money, for her father was very generous to her and gave her more than she spent. Mr. Kennedy warned her that she was only encouraging the boy in bad habits, and that the money was thrown away, but she felt sure that it would not prove so.

"You see," she said to the amazed and overjoyed Flicker, "I don't intend to give you up for a bad lot. I want to help you to be an honest, industrious man. I offer you this money because I am your friend, and I don't make any bargain with you about it. But if you are my friend you will do as I would like to have you do."

Then they had a long talk, and Flicker began to understand how miserable such a bad life was, and why Miss Mabel was so anxious to get him away from it; and he told himself that she should never be disappointed in him again.

The next few days he devoted to procuring his outfit; then one night he came to say good-by, wondering sadly when and where they would meet again, for who should say how long he might be gone?

"I'll say one thing," he said; "this money's loaned ter me. I'm a-goin' ter pay it back. The first streak o' luck I get, I'll come ter you ter pay my debt if I hev ter hunt you all over the United States."

And then he tried to thank her and promised that she should not find her trust in him misplaced, and, though he could find but few words, she understood and was satisfied. The next morning he went away.

More than three years had passed when one day a fine looking young man, riding a strong pony, drew up in front of what had been Wing Lun's hotel and looked about in a confused way. Of the bustling camp nothing was to be seen but a few dilapidated and deserted cabins. The only signs of life were at the hotel, now apparently a roadside inn. A number of horses stood saddled and tied to the fence, while their owners talked on the porch so excitedly that they did not notice the newcomer until he called out a greeting and asked:

"Is this Sykesburg?"

"Waal," drawled a tall man, evidently the proprietor, coming forward, "it's what's left of it. Was yer pertikelerly anxious ter find Sykesburg?" he asked, looking up inquisitively. "Why," he exclaimed; "ef it ain't Flicker—little Flicker! Shake hands, sonny. Don't yer remember Long Jim? Say, bub," he continued, growing grave and speaking rapidly, "hev yer struck luck? Because ef yer hev, ye've come in the nick o' time. There's a friend o' yourn in trouble."

"Yes, I've had luck," said Flicker, laying his hand on a leather pouch that hung from his belt. "Who needs help?"

"That thar Miss Kennedy," Jim replied, as somehow Flicker had felt that he would. "Git on yer horses, boys," he shouted to the men, setting the example by jumping on his own, and in a few minutes a cloud of dust enveloped the party as they took the road to San Luis at full speed, Jim explaining to Flicker as they went.

A year and a half ago the mine had suddenly ceased to produce anything; the company disbanded and the camp was deserted. Mr. Kennedy and his daughter shortly afterwards removed to San Luis. Mr. Kennedy had been utterly ruined by the failure of the mine. He and Senor Hernandez had quarreled before this and were not on speaking terms, and, knowing the senor's character, every one was surprised when he now came forward and renewed his friendship with Mr. Kennedy, advising him to open a store in San Luis and insisting upon loaning him the money needed; and Mr. Kennedy accepted gratefully, little dreaming what a terrible revenge the wily Mexican was planning for his fancied wrongs.

Among the old Mexican statutes was the infamous one which enabled a person, if he could not obtain money that was owed him, to make his debtor a peon—that is, a servant—until the amount owed was worked out, a servitude that is nothing but wretched slavery.

Hernandez, therefore, had pressed his loans on Mr. Kennedy, knowing that they could not be paid and intending to make him a peon. Just as this was about to be done his unsuspecting victim died suddenly. It was an easy matter to make his daughter responsible for the debt, and before she realized what had occurred she found herself threatened with this terrible fate unless the money could be produced on this very day of Flicker's return.

"These fellers," said Jim, indicating his companions, "just come from thar, an' they sez ole Hernandez is sayin' as he means ter send her inter Mexico. I hope we git thar in time ter stop that off; she'll be skeered half ter death. We was thinkin' wot to do wen yer come up," he continued, "but we ain't got much money an' thar ain't enough on us ter take her out o' that nest o' Mexicans by force; 'sides, the ole feller's got the law back of him."

Flicker's blood rushed like fire through his veins; he was almost beside himself with pity and indignation; and he could not even think of her having perhaps started in captivity for Mexico, for, though, of course, they would follow and bring her back, he thought the anguish of terror would be enough to kill her. His horse was a swift one, but only wings could have carried him fast enough.

They were in time, however; the crowd of Mexicans in the street scattered before the flying hoofs and Miss Kennedy saw a figure spring toward her and heard a voice cry triumphantly:

"Don't you know me? I'm here to pay my debt!" And in a few minutes the senor's intended peon rode away with her friends.

She had written to Mr. Lanyon some time since, but he did not receive the letter at once and it was several weeks after her rescue that he arrived at Sykesburg. Very soon afterward he and Miss Kennedy were married and went east to live. They did not go alone, however, and when, in after years, they were questioned about the promising young man who made his home with them they were always glad to tell the story of how Flicker paid his debt.—Helen Keene in Philadelphia Times.

A Bad Case.

De Smith—Travis is pretty wild, isn't he?

Bloodgood—Yes; dissipates every moment of the twenty-four hours.

De Smith—Pshaw! The fellow must sleep once in a while.

Bloodgood—Yes, so he does; but he is a fast sleeper.—Burlington Free Press.

HE WILL TRY IT AGAIN.

Labouchere to Resume His Speech in the Commons

WHEN HIS TERM OF EXPULSION ENDS.

He Defends His Action in a Letter to The Daily News—A Report That the Prince of Wales Is Instigating Labouchere—Passengers on a Train in Italy Robbed by the Trainmen — Foreign Notes of General Interest.

LONDON, March 3.—Under the revised rules last adopted by the house of commons, Mr. Henry Labouchere, who was suspended for a week on account of his reflection upon Lord Salisbury's veracity, will be entitled at the expiration of his term of expulsion to resume the speech in which he was interrupted. Those who know "Labby" best are confident that he will continue his remarks in the same style that he was pursuing when he incurred the censure of the majority.

"Labby" Defends His Action.

In a long letter to The Daily News, Mr. Labouchere defends his recent action in the house of commons, and declares that after the meeting with Lord Salisbury, Probyn had a prearranged interview with Somerset. Interest in the matter grows, and it is reported that the Prince of Wales is instigating Mr. Labouchere to hunt down those responsible for the escape of the men implicated in the late Cleveland street scandals.

TRAIN HANDS TURN BANDITS.

Passengers on a Train in Italy Robbed of Their Valuables—The Recovery.

PALERMO, March 3.—As the inward-bound train for Palermo was crossing a wild, desolate tract of country the carriages were suddenly invaded by a troop of most ferocious-looking bandits, who held up the passengers and robbed them of $2,400 in coin and all their valuables. The fact that the robbery was committed while the train was at full speed, and also that no stoppage was made afterward, aroused the suspicions of the victims, who discovered that the terrible bandits were neither more nor less than the train hands, who personated the robbers. Plucking up courage at this the passengers arose and arrested the trainmen and recovered their money and jewelry. Afterward they consigned the masqueraders to the jail in Palermo.

More Fighting in Senegal.

PARIS, March 3.—The governor of Senegal reports to the government that the French garrison at Atzebo has repulsed an attack made upon it by 800 of the soldiers of the King of Dahomey. One hundred of the attacking party were either killed or wounded. Reports are current that the government intends to assume jurisdiction over the kingdom of Dahomey, and that an expeditionary force is about to be sent to the west African coast. It is expected that this expedition will be instructed to prevent the sacrifice of captives, customary on the occasion of the enthronement of a monarch of Dahomey.

Prince Bismarck's House a Bazaar.

BERLIN, March 3.—Prince Bismarck's palace for once has been robbed of its official character. During Thursday, Friday and Saturday the spacious rooms were crowded with bric-a-brac for sale, and a variety of trinkets of every description. The occasion was the ladies' bazaar for the benefit of the poor. Princess Bismarck left her bed, where she had been confined with a serious cold, in order to attend to one of the tables. Mrs. Phelps, wife of the American minister, had a table. The bazaar, which closed Saturday night, was a success.

The Pope to Solve the Social Problem.

ROME, March 3.—Pope Leo was 80 years old Sunday and Monday was the twelfth anniversay of his coronation. In honor of these two anniversaries he gave a reception Sunday to the college of cardinals. Replying to the congratulations of the cardinals, the pope declared his intention to give the most careful study to the social question and said he hoped to receive the assistance of the European powers in solving this difficult problem.

The German Elections.

BERLIN, March 3.—The results of the elections in the districts in which second ballots for members of the reichstag were ordered is now known in all save twenty-six. These districts together with those in which unchallenged elections were had on the first ballot show the election of 106 Centrists, 74 German Liberals and Democrats, 62 Conservatives, 39 National Liberals, 18 Independents and 35 Socialists.

No Kitchen Cabinet for Bismarck.

BERLIN, March 3.—The Allgemein-Reichs Correspondenz says Prince Bismarck has protested against persons having no official responsibility influencing the emperor and has demanded that such persons should either be appointed to office or should refrain from interfering with political affairs. It is understood that the protest is aimed at Herr Hintzpeter, who inspired the recent imperial rescripts.

To Attack the British Minister.

LISBON, March 3.—The students of this city threaten to attack Mr. Glynn Petrie, the British minister. They have formed a league, the members of which have pledged themselves to make an assault upon Mr. Petrie. Their action is due to the fact that the government has refused to withdraw the exequatur of the minister.

Over 100 Accounted For.

LONDON, March 3.—To to the present time 136 of the passengers and crew of the British steamship Quetta wrecked in Torres Strait, while off Somerset, Australia, and bound for London, are accounted for. Queensland cablegrams report that the Quetta left Cookstown with 280 passengers and crew on board.

Trouble in the French Cabinet.

PARIS, March 3.—Premier Tirard tendered his resignation Saturday, but President Carnot refuses to accept it. The press is unanimous in the opinion that the cabinet is weakened by the resignation of Minister Constans, and that his leaving heralds its downfall.

Workmen Oppose an Advance in Wages.

BERLIN, March 3.—At a meeting of 800 miners at Essel Sunday, a resolution was adopted opposing the demand for a 50 per cent. advance in wages.

Caught Fire During Services.

KEITHSBURG, Ill., March 3.—The First Methodist Episcopal church in this city was totally destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The prayer and song service was over and Rev. Dudlevy had just began his sermon when the janitor notified a trustee that the church was on fire. The trustee investigated and by his coolness the congregation left without a panic. Loss, $15,000; insurance small.

Yes! Grand-Pa, I'm a soldier and your my pris'ner here,
But I'm not going to hurt you, so you need have no fear.
Just sit and take it easy, you are not scared I hope,
Only you must surrender, to
General SANTA CLAUS SOAP.
We Fight it out on the Clothes Line, All Summer.
S.C. SOAP Comb.
FAIRBANK'S SANTA CLAUS SOAP
FOR LAUNDRY USE.
MADE ONLY BY
N.K. FAIRBANK & Co. CHICAGO.
FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

A LIBRARY OF BIBLES.

THE SCRIPTURAL COLLECTION MADE BY A RESIDENT OF BOSTON.

Old Jewish Manuscripts That Were Hard to Obtain—A Roll from the Famous Jerusalem Dealer—The Wonderful "Chained Bible"—A Piece of Papyrus.

S. Brainard Pratt, of Forest Hills, is the owner of the largest and finest collection of Bibles in this part of the country. For upward of twenty-five years Mr. Pratt has been accumulating this collection, and now has over three hundred volumes and a great variety of manuscripts of the Bible. Some of his Bibles are nowhere else to be seen in this country.

Beginning with the manuscripts, is a Jewish roll of the five books of Moses. These Jewish rolls are very difficult things to get. Mr. Pratt had been trying for ten years to find one, when a learned German professor, Dr. Gregory, of Leipsic, secured this one for him. It is contrary to the Jewish law to allow one to fall into the hands of a Gentile. When one is worn out, or for any reason of no further use, it is buried in the ground and the place of its interment forgotten as soon as possible. It would be considered sacrilege to destroy one in any other manner as much as to let a Christian have it. This roll in Mr. Pratt's possession was made by a learned rabbi of Posen, Prussia, for his own use, and at his death his children thought more of the money than the sacredness of the roll and sold it to Dr. Gregory. It came into Mr. Pratt's hands for $65.

The roll is of vellum, which is a material of finer texture, thinner and smother than parchment, and is a continuous roll 48½ feet long, made by sewing together a lot of skins some 20 inches in length. Not an erasure or correction appears on the whole manuscript, as the copyist is obliged, if he makes an error, to destroy the entire skin on which it has occurred and begin his work again.

THE TWELVE MINOR PROPHETS.

Mr. Pratt has since received several of these rolls, one of the most interesting of which contains the twelve minor prophets, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi. This roll was used for a long time at a synagoge in Jerusalem, and was finally laid aside, as the letters were too fine for the eyesight of the reader, and another was made in larger letters. The discarded roll was condemned to be buried, but the Rev. Dr. Selah Merrill, who was then in Jerusalem, persuaded the man to whom the duty was intrusted that it could be buried in Boston just as well as in Jerusalem.

Mr. Pratt has another roll from Jerusalem containing the Book of Genesis. This was purchased by the Rev. H. C. Turnbull, D. D., at the shop of M. W. Shapira, a famous Jerusalem dealer in ancient manuscripts, who became noted for almost succeeding in swindling the British Museum out of $250,000, which he demanded for an alleged ancient copy of some rare Biblical manuscript. It took the keenest experts on the subject in the world to prove the manuscript spurious. This roll in Mr. Pratt's possession is a fine specimen of Hebrew lettering, with one funny thing about it. It is against the law to send a roll of any part of the Scriptures out of Jerusalem. But the Jewish standard of absolute correctness and perfection in their roll is so high that an imperfect copy doesn't count, and a single letter wrong or missing makes the whole roll imperfect and worthless in their sight. So the first letter of the first word of the first verse of the first chapter of Genesis is omitted. This vitiates the whole business, and the roll is of no account, it can lawfully be sold, it can go into the hands of a Gentile, and it can be sent out of the sacred limits of the holy city.

Four more of these curious rolls came from Constantinople to Mr. Pratt's library, containing respectively the books of Ruth, Songs of Solomon, Ecclesiastes and Lamentations, all of them on parchment. He has two parchment rolls of the book of Esther, which came from Constantinople, one of which was formerly read from in a synagogue in the sultan's capital, and another on an exquisitely carved ivory rolier, which is written in characters so small as to be a perpetual wonder and tribute to the extraordinary patience and finger cunning of the copyist. He has a roll of Esther on paper from Russia, and one on parchment from Germany.

A GREAT CURIOSITY.

One of the greatest curiosities in the whole collection is a "chained Bible." This mediæval relic was printed at Strasburg in 1480, less than half a century after the invention of printing, and twelve years before the discovery of America. It is in four immense folio volumes, each being 20x13½x5 inches in size, and containing a voluminous commentary on the sacred text, both text and commentary being in Latin, the tough old black letter being used, which none but a few adepts can read. The binding of these ponderous tomes is heavily re-enforced with iron plates and clasps, and a heavy iron chain is attached to each of them, by which the old books were secured to pillars in the churches where they were kept. These volumes were printed by John Gutenberg, the father of printing, and were doubtless among the first Bibles ever printed.

One can only gaze with awe and veneration upon a piece of papyrus, framed behind glass, on whose brown and dingy surface, in strange characters dulled by centuries and barely distinguishable, is written the third verse of the second chapter of Exodus. This dates back, perhaps, 2,000 years—no one can tell how old—it belongs to an antiquity so vast. The very reeds from which this papyrus was made were of a species that ceased to exist centuries ago. The language is ancient Coptic, a dead language while Latin and Greek were daily spoken by millions. Mr. Pratt has another similar but less ancient piece of papyrus, also from Egypt, and bearing a fragment in Greek letters.

Mr. Pratt was impelled to begin his collection by the general ignorance of the origin of the Bible and the way it came down to us, among the people, as revealed by his Sunday school class. So he started to form a collection of manuscripts and volumes that should illustrate each successive form which the holy books have taken from the beginning until the present day, the various kinds of material on which it has been inscribed or printed, and the languages which it has passed through. What it has cost him he has no precise notion, but the closest guess that can be made would not place its total cost at less than $5,000.—Boston Advertiser.

Candying Fruit.

The candying of fruit, whole or cut, is carried on at Genoa and westward along the French Riviera, as well as in Spain and Portugal; but Leghorn may be considered to occupy the first place in Italy, and perhaps on the Mediterranean, in the preparation of candied citron and orange peel. The citron is bought for the purpose from Corsica, Sicily, Calabria and other southern provinces of Italy, as well as from Tunis, Tripoli and Morocco, and the candied peel is exported to England, Germany and North America. The Corsican citrons are the best; then follow those of southern Italy, the African fruit taking the third place. The oranges used nearly all come from the islands of Sardinia, Corsica and Sicily. Every requisite to the industry comes from abroad. Egypt furnishes the sugar, England the fuel, and distant provinces of Italy the wood for the boxes in which the product is exported. The province of Leghorn contributes nothing but the labor.—Once a Week.

England's Exports of Horses.

It appears that the value of the horses which have been exported from England during 1889 was £532,508, against £798,731 during 1888. The number of horses was 13,255, there having been exported 5,357 mares, 4,919 geldings and 2,979 stallions. During 1888 the total number was 12,045. Of the mares 1,188 were sent to Canada, some of these, however, being really destined for the United States; 884 went to Belgium, 700 to Holland, 434 to France, 418 to the United States direct and 1,733 to other countries. Of the stallions 2,008 were sent to Canada and the United States, 78 to France, 31 to Holland, 15 to Belgium and 8,466 to other countries.—Montreal Star.

The Electric Candle Cure.

A subscriber at Bryan, O., recently sent The Electrical World the following dialogue, which he overheard in the street:

"Howdy do, howdy do?"

"Oh, fair to middlin'; folks all well, but I have got a touch of rheumatiz."

"Oh, you can get rid of that; I had it so bad I couldn't raise my hand to take a chaw terbaccer, but it's gone now."

"What did you ta for it?"

"Waal, when they put up them 'lectric lights I got one of their candles they had dropped, and carry it in my pocket. You know 'lectricity is good for medicine. Waal, there is 'nough 'lecticity left in the candle when they put them out that some will soak inter you, an that knocks it every time. Jest try it."

"I will; where can I get one?"

"I've got a couple; take one."

"I'm much obliged; I'll give it a chance."

ADVERTISING SCIENCE.

AN EXPERT GIVES HIS OPINION UPON THE SUBJECT.

He Says Newspapers Are the Only Satisfactory Medium—Claims to Have Originated Several Styles of Advertising Which Had Big Runs.

"Nobody has tried more different kinds of advertising than we have," said a member of a well known clothing firm, a few days ago, "or tried the different kinds more thoroughly, but we have settled down now to regular newspaper advertising, and believe that, for a permanent business, that alone pays. We were the first to use the sails of vessels in the harbor as an advertising medium. Then we got up the 'alphabet puzzle,' and gave away a half a million puzzles while the craze lasted. Afterward we invented the Waterbury watch idea. We had to do something, because three of our principal competitors had failed, and their stocks were being sold for next to nothing by assignees, so we decided to give a Waterbury watch with every twelve dollars' worth of goods purchased. We advertised the watches 'wound and set.' To wind them fast enough we had to rig up a little machine, worked like a sewing machine, that would do the winding, and we kept several boys at work winding and setting them. Before we quit we had given away forty thousand of the watches.

NEWSPAPER "ADS."

"But nothing ever pays us like the ordinary newspaper advertising. The fact is, there has come to be in this city a class of advertisement readers, just as there is of news readers. They read the advertisements every day, and, of course, the man who wants to attract them has to get up an advertisement that will do it. The day of standing advertisements in the paper, 'Go to So-and-So's for clothing,' or 'Go to This-and-That's for shoes' has passed, just as the day for painting signs on rocks and fences or on the sails of boats has passed. You must have something interesting and fresh every day in the advertisement, and it will be read. We have proof of this all the time in our business, for an advertisement of any certain thing is sure to bring throngs of people into the stores inquiring for it next day. By the number of such inquiries we rate the success or failure of an advertisement. I can guarantee to bring a thousand people to our stores any day by the insertion of an advertisement of some specialty in the morning papers.

"We were the first firm to introduce the use of outline cuts in newspapers. An Englishman who had done caricaturing on the other side, offhand sketches as a part of the entertainment of a show of some sort, and had come to this country, first brought the matter to our attention, and we tried a few of the cuts as an experiment. They succeeded so well that we made them a regular feature. After a while the papers themselves caught onto the outline idea, and now that is almost the only style of newspaper illustration used. A while ago we concluded to try the experiment of dropping the cuts. They are expensive, because besides the cost of them, the papers charge double rates for the space they occupy. It has been poor economy, however. The cuts were worth much more than they cost as an advertisement, and we shall go back to them.

MUST BE TRUTHFUL.

"Another thing about advertising of late years is the gradual increase in the truthfulness of it. People are learning that it doesn't pay to lie in an advertisement any better than it does anywhere else. The theory that 'a sucker's born every minute and he's just as likely to come in here as anywhere else' won't do for a permanent thing. I think that there has been a noticeable improvement in this respect lately, and that business men are rapidly learning that honesty is the best policy in an advertisement as well as outside of it.

"A curious thing is the difference there is between advertising for women and for men. For a man an advertisement must be short and to the point. It ought to treat of but one subject and to be written as tersely as possible. Men read advertisements on the jump; they never deliberately sit down to go through the advertisements in a paper for the women, on the contrary, you can put in as much detail as you please; once a woman is attracted to an advertisement she will read it all through, no matter how long it is or how fine the type is. Then there is no use putting an advertisement for a man in a Sunday paper. If you make it big enough to be seen in one of those enormous sheets it will be too long to be read by a man. An ordinary advertisement, such as would attract him in a week day paper, is buried in the great Sunday editions. But you can take a page on Sunday and be certain that the women will look for it and read it all through carefully. Thousands of them buy the papers, and especially the Sunday papers, for no other thing than to read the advertisements. The big dry goods houses know that, and that is why they all use the Sunday papers so freely."—New York Sun.

Chicago's Millionaires.

Down to the present time Chicago's citizens have been occupied in acquiring wealth. There has been time for its enjoyment ad interim, but enjoyment has not been a prime motive. There are the Pullmans and the Farwells, the Fields, the McCormicks and others who have long been able to throw aside the cares of business and devote themselves exclusively to pleasure, but they have not done so. Marshall Field and the Farwells still manage the two greatest dry goods houses in the west. George M. Pullman is at the head of the mammoth Pullman Car company. There is a second generation of McCormicks, but the click of machinery still goes on monotonously in the reaper factory. When will these people imitate their brethren in New York, and, leaving their counting rooms, give themselves entirely to leading the pleasure gatherings of the fashionable people of their city?—Selected.

"Like Magic,"

THE effect produced by **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Colds, Coughs, Croup, and Sore Throat are, in most cases, immediately relieved by the use of this wonderful remedy. It strengthens the vocal organs, allays irritation, and prevents the inroads of Consumption; in every stage of that dread disease, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieves coughing and induces refreshing rest.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children have been subject."—Capt. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From an experience of over thirty years in the sale of proprietary medicines, I feel justified in recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of the best recommendations of the Pectoral is the enduring quality of its popularity, it being more salable now than it was twenty-five years ago, when its great success was considered marvelous."—R. S. Drake, M. D., Beliot, Kans.

"My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine; saying that he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with the most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This has given me unbounded faith in the preparation, and I recommend it confidently to my customers."—C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Colds and Coughs, take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

When going to Europe,

OR SENDING FOR YOUR FRIENDS,

be sure to secure passage by one of the

MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS

OF THE FAMOUS

White Star Line

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND POPULAR

OF ALL OCE'N LINES.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.

MAJESTIC, 582 Feet. 10,000 Tons. 10,000 Horsepower.
BRITANNIC,
ADRIATIC,

TEUTONIC. 582 Feet. 10,000 Tons 10,000 Horsepower.
GERMANIC,
CELTIC,

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,

Calling at QUEENSTOWN to Land and Embark Passengers and Mails.

The WHITE STAR LINE STEAMERS are among the LARGEST, FASTEST, SAFEST and FINEST afloat. They are lighted by Electricity, and are foremost in all appointments for the comfort of their passengers of all classes. Cabin passengers are carried only amidships. Second Cabin and Steerage passengers are carried on same decks as Cabin, in large, well ventilated rooms. Although the accommodations are unexcelled, rates are as low as by any other strictly first class passenger line.

First and Second Cabin tickets, good for one year, issued at very moderate rates.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

J. BRUCE ISMAY, G'l Ag't, 41 Broadway, New York.
N. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't,
54 S. Clark Street, Chicago.
UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Insolently unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs, mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THREE GREAT CITIES of the WEST

LINKED TOGETHER BY THE

CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.

No Change of Cars OF ANY CLASS BETWEEN CHICAGO & KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS, AND ST. LOUIS & KANSAS CITY

Union Depots in EAST ST. LOUIS, ST LOUIS, KANSAS CITY, and CHICAGO. No other line runs

PALACE DINING CARS

between CHICAGO and KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS, and ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY. Meals equal to those served in any First-Class Hotel, only 75 cents. The finest

PALACE RECLINING CHAIR CARS

in the world are run in all Through Trains, day and night, without change, and FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS

the finest, best and safest in use anywhere.

The best and quickest route from CHICAGO to MEMPHIS, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS, and all points SOUTH via ST. LOUIS.

The Short Line to

Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nebraska, Oregon, California, etc.

The GREAT EXCURSION ROUTE between the NORTH and SOUTH, and to and from KANSAS LANDS and the HEALTH RESORTS and MINING DISTRICTS of the West and Southwest.

See that your tickets read via "CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD."

For Maps, Time Tables, and all information, address

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 220 Dearborn Street, Corner Adams Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

J. C. McMULLIN, Vice-President.
C. H. CHAPPELL, General Manager.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS

Prof J. P. Lauth, H C R, 361 N Clark st
John O'Neill, H V C R, Milwaukee, Wis
J J Dillon, H. S, 194 N Clark st.
N Wallenborn, H. Treas., 319 E Division st
Dr. J W Niles, H M E, 396 LaSalle av.
Chas Langsle, S C.
Stephen Conley, J C
J D Reagio, I S.
Jas Kelley, O S.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

J P Lauth, John O'Neill, J J Dillon, N Wallenborn, Dr J W Niles, P J Cahill, P Chambers, N F Franchere, John Bednors, Henry Detmer, John W Clancy.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family Court No. 1—J E Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Smith, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—Thos Malley, C R, 34 Rumsey st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; E D LeTourneau, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr J B Phelan, C P. Meet 1st Thursday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in McElroy's hall, corner Indiana and Paulina sts.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry C Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Bsullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2967 State st; Henry S Hewson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas, Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2774 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Boyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Seventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 505 22th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halstedet; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3623 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, cor ner Adams and Halsted st.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 832 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 271 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 363 Wells st; F P Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J E Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; P Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Rielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Buehlmann, F S; Geo Denlleuler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 140 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; P A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seuess, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgobann, C P. Meet 1st Tuesday in basement St Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 251 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 798 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No. 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 82 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

St. Peter's Court, No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Levreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 228 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 926 S Morgan st; Joseph Peita, F S; Val Schmittenbmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Kelez, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Mannell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—C A Hawley, C R, 850 N Boyne av, Edmond E Foley, R S, 412 Washtenis av; Joseph E Gleeson, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner Bobey and Milwaukee av, 1st and 3d Sunday, 3 p m.

St. Ambrose Court, No 29—P Farel, C R, 283 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S, 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebrscht, F S; Henry Schlitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—D Deegan, C R, 286 Hudson av; W J Stapleton, R S, 326 Cleveland av; Joseph F Bolden, F S, Edward O'Dea, Treas; Dr P H Cronin, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Friday, in Muth's hall, 80 Clybourn av.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtesh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 239 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, 676 Larrabee st; J Kavanagh, F S; M Mitchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Seventh sts.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Scmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas; Dr P H Cronin, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division st.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, 1st Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m

St Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5534 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas, Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Degaise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m

St. Boniface court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 506 Milwaukee av, Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Floos, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; N P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 158 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; B E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1422 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 420 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m. and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S, D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pieroni, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Alles, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jasques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Teefy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J B Daly, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall

St. Francis Court No. 54—E J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bechant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 3 p. m., at Fitzgerald's hall, S. E. cor. Halsted and Adams sts.
County Delegate, J. W. McCarthy, Lemont, Ill.
County Secretary, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth avenue.
County Financial Secretary, W. J. Doherty.
County Treasurer, James H. Lynch.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1.—Wm. Sullivan, Pres., 198 Forquer st; B. J. Callaghan, V. P.; M. A. Manley, Rec. Sec., 3 5 Oak st.; Michael Lavin, Fin. Sec., Dominick F. Cannon, Treas. Meets 1st Monday of each month at 152 W. Madison st.

Div. No. 2—M. McCarthy, Pres., 610 Thirty-second-st; Thos. Halpin, V.-P.; J. P. O Brien, Rec. Sec. 923 Thirty fifth-st; Wm. Holton, Fin Sec; M. Lamb, Treas. Meet at 2525 S. Halsted st., 1st Saturday of every month.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st., Pres.; J. Fletcher, V. P.; Daniel Cordon, Rec Sec. 609 S Halsted-st; P. F. Radigan, Fin. Sec. M. Blake Treas. Meets last Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div No. 5—Timothy Collins, Pres., 2105 State st; William White, V. P.; Michael C. Peil, Recording Sec., 44 Depuyster st. P. V. Fitzpatrick Fin sec. James Fitzpatrick, Treas. Meet second Wednesday of each month at 8 p m at 144 E. Twenty-second st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth av; M. Reilly, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. sec., 622 Forty-third-st.; John Moore, Fin. Sec.; Mm Murray, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—Pres., M. J. Barret 444 Ogden av.; Rec. Sec., William Madden 476 W Fifteenth-st.; Fin. Sec., James E O Brien 376 S Morgan st; Treas., Mark Hardin, 432 W. Twelfth st. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday of each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—James F Sweeney, Pres., 375 Oak st; P. Dolan, V. P.; Michael D. Sullivan, Rec. Sec., 355 N Market st; M J Loons, Fin Sec. Jas. A Flanagan Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m. in North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—T C Egan, Pres; T Ahern, V. P., J Gilbert, Rec Sec.; M. J. McMahon Fin Sec T Farrell Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m. in Eigeman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 11—Pres., Dominick Nicholson, 98 Emerson av.; V. P. Dennis Foley, Rec Sec. John Riehan 396 W Indiana st. Fin Sec. M. E Lynch Treas. Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, cor Paulina and Indiana st.

Div. No. 13—Pres., Patrick Crimmins, 2862 Dearborn st; V. P., John J. Roche Rec. Sec. James Lane 3138 Ashland av. Fin. Sec., William J Joyce, Treas., James Kelly. Meet first Sunday each month at 3 p m, in Kasuer's hall Lock st and Archer av

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast Fin Sec. Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 16—Pres. M. J. Ryan, 257 Michigan st; V-P., James Conway, Rec. Sec., William Tait, 81 George st; Fin. Sec., Andrew G. Duggan; Treas, James O'Connor. Meet third Sunday each month at 3 p. m. at North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 17—President, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av; V.P., Martin Mulcahy; Rec. Sec., William Corcoran, 3759 Butterfield st; Fin. Sec., Lawrence Hensly; Treas., Thomas Finnigan. Meets first Tuesday each month at 8 p m, 2736 State st.

Div. No. 18—Pres., M. Loftus, cor W Forty-third and Lake sts. V.-P., M Clark; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Bresnahan; Fin. Sec., Jas. Mulcare; Treas., Jas. Dougherty. Meets fourth Monday of each month at Tilton's school house, Central Park, Ill. at 7 p m.

Div. No. 19—Pres., James H. Lynch, 72 Archer av; V.-P. C A Keedy, Rec. Sec., Thomas J. Waldron, 3631 LaSalle st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell Treas. Michael Mc Carthy. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Queally's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 21—Pres., Hugh Hackett; 156 Sherman st; V. P., John Moran; Rec. Sec., P. J. Barrett, 710 Loomis-st.; Fin. Sec., George Connolly; Treas., T. D. Clifford. Meets 3rd Sunday each month at 3 p. m. at 188 Blue Island-av

Div. No. 22—Pres., James Fitzpatrick, 1201 N Western av.; V.-P F McMahon; Rec. Sec., Andrew Hickey, 1299 N Paulina st; Fin. Sec. P. J. Donohue; Treas., Martin Quinn. Meets first Monday of each month at 8 p m, at corner Hinman and Wood sts.

Div. No. 23—Pres. William J. Dougherty, 471h st. and Centre av.; V.-P., J McGeoghegan; Rec. Sec., Thomas Baker, 4714 Loomis st.; Fin. Sec., James Doherty; Treas., Patrick Grace. Meet first Sunday of each month at 2 p m. at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 25—Pres., James F. Cantion, 251 N Carpenter st.; V.-P., Thomas Flynn; Rec. sec., Joseph A. O'Donnell, 250 N. May st.; Fin. Sec., W. J. Graham; Treas. R. Franey. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 8 p m, in Apollo Hall, Milwaukee avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres. John McHenna 5229 Wentworth av; V. P. J P Doheny, Rec Sec., Hugh McNally, 4425 School st; Fin. Sec. James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st and Wentworth-av.

Div 29—Pres. Alexander Reilly, Kensington; Rec Sec. Dennis Guest, Kensington. Fin. Sec., John Travers; Treas, Thomas Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div 31—Pres. John Dowling, 267 S California av; V.-P. Thomas Franey, Rec. Sec., Charles A. McCarthy, 1211 Lexington av. Fin. Sec., Thomas Judge; Treas., James C. King. Meets first Saturday each month at 1088 W. Lake st.

Div. 35—Pres., Thomas Doyle, 3100 Lowe av; V.-P. J. O Brien, Rec. Sec., Charles P. Holbrook, 3539 S. Halsted st.; Fin. Sec., Michael J O'Brien; Treas., Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 p m. at Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

Spiritual Directors, Rev. John F Brady, Lambertville, N. J.; Rev J. D. Bowles, Fremont, O.
President, Rev. F. G. Lentz, Tipton, Ind.
First Vice-President, Dr. J. T. Bussey, Baltimore, Md.
Second Vice-President, Michael Mullin, Troy, N. Y.
Secretary, J. B. McCalley, Pittsburg, Pa.
Treasurer, David A. Carey, Toronto, Ont.
Marshal, Henry Britt, Girard, O.
Sergeant at-Arms, Thomas Callahan, Norfolk, Va.

ST. STEPHENS BRANCH No. 4.—President, Robert Lynch, 215 W Kinzie-st.; Vice-Pres., Dr. William O'Connell; Secretary, P. J. McKeague, 566 Carroll av; Treas, J. J. Clements; Marshal, Michael Muldoon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at the corner of Sangamon and Ohio streets.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E

NATIONAL OFFICERS

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.
Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.
John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.
John L. Cunningham, 2200 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.
Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av, Jersey City, N. J.
Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.
John Patton, No. 1 Freeman Ct., Roxbury Dist. Boston, Mass.
Rich. Powers, 3617 Dashiel st, Chicago, Ill.
John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg Pa.
J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.
Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.
Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal
J V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.
T. F. Tarranton, 3510 Third av, Birmingham Ala.
Dan Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.
William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.
P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.
P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.
Thos. Noonan, 88 E S. venth st., St. Paul, Minn.
John W. Conoly, Lonsconing, Maryland.
Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.
P J. Walsh 19 Spring st Portland, Me.
Patrick Cleary Escanaba, Mich.
Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 304 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS BENEFICIARY FUND.

President, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av Chicago.
Vice President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill
Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.
Treasurer, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago

H.R.EAGLE

FLOUR.

Fancy Minnesota Patent Flour, per brl - - - $4.78

H. R Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour, per brl - - - - - - - - - 4.98

Our "Best" Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills of Minnesota. It is made from Selected No. 1 Hard Wheat, and we will guarantee it to be the finest Flour in the market and to please every time.

Finest Old St. Louis Winter Wheat Flour, pr brl - 4.18

Best Bohemian Rye Flour, per brl - - - - 2.98

TEAS.

▲ Good Green Japan Tea, per lb	19 cents
▲ Good Uncolored Japan Tea, per lb	25 cents
▲ Good Formosa Oolong Tea, per lb	25 cents
▲ Good English Breakfast Tea, per lb	25 cents
▲ Good Moyune Gunpowder, per lb	25 cents
▲ Good Moyune Young Hyson, per lb	25 cents
▲ Fine Uncolored Japan Tea, pr lb	35 cents
▲ Fine Gunpowder Tea, per lb	35 cents
▲ Fine Formosa Oolong Tea, per lb	35 cents
▲ Fine English Breakfast Tea, per lb	35 cents

FRUITS IN TINS.

	Per Can.	Per Doz Cans
2-lb cans Raspberries	8	90
2-lb cans Strawberries	10	1 10
2-lb cans Preserve Strawberries	15	1 70
2-lb cans N. H. Table Peaches	12½	1 50
2-lb cans Finest California Table Peaches	19	2 25
2-lb cans California Egg Plums	10	1 20
2-lb cans California Gold Drop Plums	10	1 20
2-lb cans California Green Gages	10	1 20
2-lb cans California Apricots	12½	1 50
2-lb cans Sliced Pineapples	12½	1 40
2-lb cans Grated Pineapples	12½	1 40
2-lb cans Gooseberries	10	1 10

COFFEES.

5 lbs Roasted Rio Coffee for	$1.00
4 lbs Blended Roasted Coffee for	1.00
3½ lbs Special Roast Java Coffee for	1.00
4 lbs After-Dinner Java Coffee for	1.00

SOAPS.

40 Bars James S. Kirk's Standard Family Soap for	$1.00
25 Bars "Babbitt's Best" Soap for	1.00
20 Bars Werk's German Mottled Soap for	1.00
100 Bars Kirk's White Cloud Soap	5.00

VEGETABLES IN TINS.

	Per Can.	Per Doz Cans.
2-lb cans Portland Lima Beans	10	$1 10
2-lb cans Stringless Beans	10	1 10
2-lb cans M C & Co Sugar Corn	6	70
2-lb cans "Baby" Sweet Corn. This corn is like the babies—tender and sweet.	10	1 10
2-lb cans Edwards' Maine Packed SugarCorn. This is the finest corn packed this year.	10	1.10
2-lb cans Finest Early June Peas, "sifted"	12½	1 40
2-lb cans B. & M. Succotash	14	1 60
3-lb cans Golden Pumpkin	10	1 10
French Mushrooms	15	1 70
3-lb can California Asparagus	19	2 20
3-lb cans Solid Meat Tomatoes	7	84
Finest French Peas	14	1 60
3-lb cans Marrowfat Peas	10	1 20

H. R. Eagle & Co.'s GROCERS, 68 WABASH AVENUE.

I sell on small weekly payments or for cash

DIAMONDS, Watches, Fine Jewelry & Silverware of all descriptions. You have use of the goods while paying for them. OPEN BOTH DAY AND EVENING.

D. O'DONOVAN ROSSA,

Manufacturer's Agent.

THE ORIGINAL INSTALLMENT JEWELER.

Store Next Door to Haymarket Theatre, 169 W. Madison St., CHICAGO.

N. B.—Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRISH DILISK.

This splendid natural cure for the very worst forms of dyspepsia and kidney disease, freshly imported from Ireland, is for sale by DUFFY BROTHERS, General Western Agents and Importers No. 314 Blue Island avenue, Chicago Price 25 cents per pound, with large reductions to liberal consumers. Country orders for 5 pounds and upwards only will be filled.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY the CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren-st., N. Y.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PARDON.—Notice is hereby given that on or after March 18 A. D. 1890 application will be made to his Excellency, Joseph W. Fifer, Governor of the State of Illinois, for a pardon for Michael Davis, convicted in the Criminal Court of Cook County in said State, at the November term thereof A. D. 1889 of the crime of confidence games. MICHAEL DAVIS.

RHEUMATISM CONQUERED

SIR DOMINICK CORRIGAN'S, M.D., Dublin.

(Ireland's Most Distinguished Physician).

RHEUMATIC & GOUT REMEDY

The most wonderful medical discovery of the age. Where everything else fails it cures. Highest testimonials. Money refunded to purchaser if a cure is not effected. Send $1 and we will express bottle with full directions. Address BRYAN G. McSWYNY, Sole Agent for United States,

SIR DOMINICK CORRIGAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO., 240 Broadway, New York.

☞Or if you order through your druggist be sure and GET THIS INFALLIBLE REMEDY. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE AGENTS WANTED.

I CURE FITS

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY, or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 Pearl St., N.Y.

ROOT'S PURGATIVE PILLS cure all Blood Diseases, Constipation and Biliousness.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Particulars and sample case Free. We mean what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass.

JAMES O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, 112 CLARK-ST.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM LUBECKER, Deceased.—All persons having claims against the estate of William Lubecker, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of March, A. D. 1890, being the 17th day thereof. BARBARA LUBECKER, Administratrix.

Dated Chicago, January 22, 1890. James O'Connell, Solicitor for Administratrix.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK, ss.—Circuit Court of Cook County. March Term, A. D. 1890. William Murray vs Patrick Murray, Michael Murray, Edward Murray, Andrew Murray, John Murray and James Cruikshank. In Chancery, No. 79,251.

Notice is hereby given to the said James Cruikshank that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendants returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House, in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of March A. D. 1890, as is by law required and which suit is still pending.

HENRY BEST, Clerk.

David Sullivan and J. B. Heffernan, Complainant's Solicitors

BUSINESS DIRE[CTORY]

Coal and Wood

O'DONNELL BRO'S, Dealers in All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities. Office and Yard 308 West Taylor street, between Halsted street and Blue Island avenue.

Real Estate Agents.

MURPHY & AMES, Real Estate, Loans, and Insurance, 81 S. Clark-st., Room 6 Chicago. M. E. Ames, Attorney-at-Law.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM, Dealer in Teas, Wines and Liquors. 44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago. Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'BRIEN, P. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries and Ship Supplies. Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware 249 W. Harrison street. Orders called for and delivered Free of Charge.

O'DONOHUE, J. J. Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Headquarters for Imported Dilisk, 113 Erie-st., corner Market, Chicago.

Tailors and Drapers.

JAMES CUSHING, The Artistic and Reliable Merchant Tailor and Draper, No. 208 South Halsted-st., near VanBuren. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, 38 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st. Chicago.

JAMES O'CONNELL, Attorney-at-Law, Room 205 Chicago Opera House, Corner Clark and Washington-sts.

RYAN, JOHN B., Attorney-at-Law, 152 W. Madison-st., Room 1. Residence 350 Blue Island-av., Chicago.

WARD, JAMES H., Lawyer, Suite 507 and 508, Real Estate Board Building, N. E. cor. Dearborn and Randolph sts.

Furniture.

SMITH, JOHN M., Dealer in Household Goods, Pianos and Organs, 158, 160, 162 & 164 West Madison Street, Near Halsted.

In Its Worst Form.

BENTON, LAF. CO., WIS., Dec., '88.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney who was suffering from Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years was treated by several physicians without effect, two bottles of Pastor Koenigs Nerve Tonic cured him.

A Montreal letter.

The True Witness and Chronicle, Montreal Can. Published Oct, 24th, '88

We are in receipt of a letter from one of our well known citizens, Mr. E. Boisvert, who writes that upon recommendation of the most Rev. M. Marchand, of Drummondville, he was induced to use for that most dreadful of all nervous diseases, FITS, a few bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; and is glad to state that after having suffered for eight years is now entirely cured, and heartily recommends all sufferers of nervous diseases to try this remedy.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and **poor** patients can also obtain this medicine **free** of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., 50 West Madison, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

TEAS.

Best Sample Tea 20c. Best Japan Dust 10c. Good Japan Teas 20c. Elegant Teas, all kinds, 25c. Best Japan in the World 50c. Best Gunpowder, Oolong and English Breakfast 60c per lb. Why Pay More?

SEXTON, The Tea Man, 20 & 22 STATE STREET.

M. O'BRIEN, House Mover.

Buildings Re-silled and Underpinned Substantial and Reasonable, by Experienced Workmen. Country Correspondence invited. Address—

M. O'BRIEN, 3 BLUE ISLAND AVENUE, CHICAGO.

F. D. Kinsella & Co.,

85 Jackson-st., Chicago,

Designers and Manufacturers of

Stained, Cut, and Embossed Glass

For Churches, Residences, Public Halls and Buildings, &c.

DO YOU WANT A BOOK? WRITE TO US. Any book in the world furnished at publisher's price. Name books wanted. (Send stamp). Metropolitan Press Agency, 45 Warren St., N. Y.

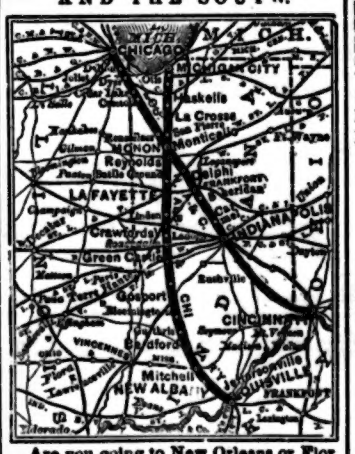
PHOTO-ENGRAVING. IT PAYS TO ILLUSTRATE YOUR BUSINESS. Portraits, and cuts of colleges, hotels, factories, machinery, &c., made to order from photographs. Send stamp for specimen sheets. GOOD WORK. LOW PRICES. QUICK TIME. Metropolitan Press Agency, 45 Warren Street, New York.

Rubber Stamps of all kinds. A NICKELED SELF-INKING PEN & PENCIL STAMP WITH YOUR NAME IN RUBBER, TOWN AND STATE 50c. EXTRA. **25c.** Agents make money fast; send stamp for terms. Metropolitan Press Agency. 45 Warren St., N Y

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

THE PULLMAN CAR LINE TO INDIANAPOLIS CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE AND THE SOUTH.



Are you going to New Orleans or Florida? If so send and get our descriptive matter of the GREAT WORLD'S FAIR and the Winter Resorts of Florida. Via this line you are permitted to stop off and visit the World Renowned MAMMOTH CAVE. City Ticket Office, 73 Clark-st., Chicago. JAMES BARKER, General Passenger Agent.

SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE. We pay good men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars address, Centennial Mfg. Co. Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, O.

GORE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL.

This excellent hotel freshly furnished and equipped throughout in first rate style, thoroughly fire proof and with unsurpassed facilities for heating, ventilating, etc., is well worthy the attention of intending visitors. The Manager, Mr. N. D. Laughlin, gives his personal attention to seeing that each and all of his guests are made as comfortable as possible. The position of Gore's European Hotel especially commends itself as being central to all the principal railway depots, theatres, etc., of the city. Attached to the hotel is a first-class restaurant.

The Chicago & Atlantic Railway,

In conjunction with the ERIE SYSTEM, operates DAILY, FAST, VESTIBULED TRAINS TO THE SEABOARD. You may travel in Palatial, Pullman, Buffet Vestibule Sleeping Cars or Luxurious Pullman Vestibule Day Coaches, and save $1.50 to New York, Buffalo and Niagara Falls; $2.35 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England cities.

NO RIVAL LINES OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SYSTEM OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND-CLASS PULLMAN VESTIBULE DAY COACHES AND DINING CARS, CHICAGO TO NEW YORK. IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.

For detailed information, tickets and reservation in Pullman cars, apply at the City Ticket Office, 107 S. CLARK ST., Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House, Dearborn Station, or to the Agencies of connecting lines of railways.

G. M. BEACH, General Manager. CHICAGO. F. C. DONALD, General Passenger Agent.

DEVLIN'S

24 & 26 E. Randolph St.

Granulated Sugar	6¾c
White Loaf Patent Flour, per bbl	$5.00
10-lb Caddy Good Tea	$2.00
4 lbs Java Coffee	$1.00

All Groceries at Wholesale Prices. A full line of Pure Wine and Liquors for Family and Medical Use.

JOHN DEVLIN & CO., 24 & 26 EAST RANDOLPH STREET.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL RUNS

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between CHICAGO and MILWAUKEE and ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

FAST TRAINS, with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between CHICAGO and MILWAUKEE and ASHLAND and DULUTH.

THROUGH PULLMAN VESTIBULED DRAWING ROOM AND COLONIST SLEEPERS via the NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD between CHICAGO and PORTLAND, ORE.

CONVENIENT TRAINS to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from WAUKESHA, FOND DU LAC, OSHKOSH, NEENAH, MENASHA, CHIPPEWA FALLS, EAU CLAIRE HURLEY, WIS., and IRONWOOD and BESSEMER, MICH.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. R. AINSLIE, General Manager. H. C. BARLOW, Gen'l Traffic Mgr. LOUIS ECKSTEIN, Ass't Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

TO EUROPE

IN A TRIFLE OVER

6-DAYS-6

BY THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD LINE

ESTABLISHED 1840, Carrying the British and United States Mails

Two and Three Sailings a Week

FROM NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

Passage Tickets to and from all parts of EUROPE at Lowest Rates. Note Tonnage and Horse-Power of our Ships.

ETRURIA, 8,000 tons, 14,000 Horse-power.
UMBRIA, 8,000 tons, 14,000 Horse-power.
AUMANIA, 7,500 tons, 11,000 Horse-power.
SERVIA, 7,392 tons, 10,500 Horse-power.
CEPHALONIA, 5,501 tons, 8,500 Horse-power.
PAVONIA, 4,500 tons, 8,500 Horse-power.
CATALONIA, 4,500 tons, 8,500 Horse-power.
GALLIA, 4,809 tons, 4,500 Horse-power.
BOTHNIA, 4,687 tons, 8,500 Horse-power.
SCYTHIA, 4,667 tons, 4,500 Horse-power.

And others. Being the Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent in the World. Many of the above are over 520 feet long, 65 feet wide, and have made the fastest passages on record. This Line Has Never Lost a Passenger and is the oldest in existence.

F. G. WHITING, Man'r West Dept. 121 Randolph Street, Under Sherman House.

P. V. FITZPATRICK, 145 Twenty-second st.

M. J. GERAGHTY, 433 W. Twelfth street, (Adjoining Jesuit Church.)

CONRAD SEIPP

Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27TH STREET,

Chicago, Ill.

☞Brewers and Bottlers of the Celebrated Salvator Beer.

PILSENER LAGER BEER

COOKE Brewing Co.,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Brewers and Bottlers of the Finest Brands of Beers, Ale and Porter, put up especially for Family and Medical use. Try our Special Brand of Munich Hofbrau Beer.

TELEPHONE 8298.

KEELEY Brewing Co., MALTSTERS AND LAGER BEER Brewers,

28th St., and Cottage Grove Av., CHICAGO.

Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company.

MILWAUKEE,

REPRESENTED BY

EDWARD G. UIHLEIN.

Corner Erie and Union streets, Chicago.

McAVOY BREWING COMPANY.

PURE BARLEY MALT

LAGER BEER.

2249 SOUTH PARK AVE.